

NEIL GAIMAN • JOHN ROMITA JR.

# ETERNALS™

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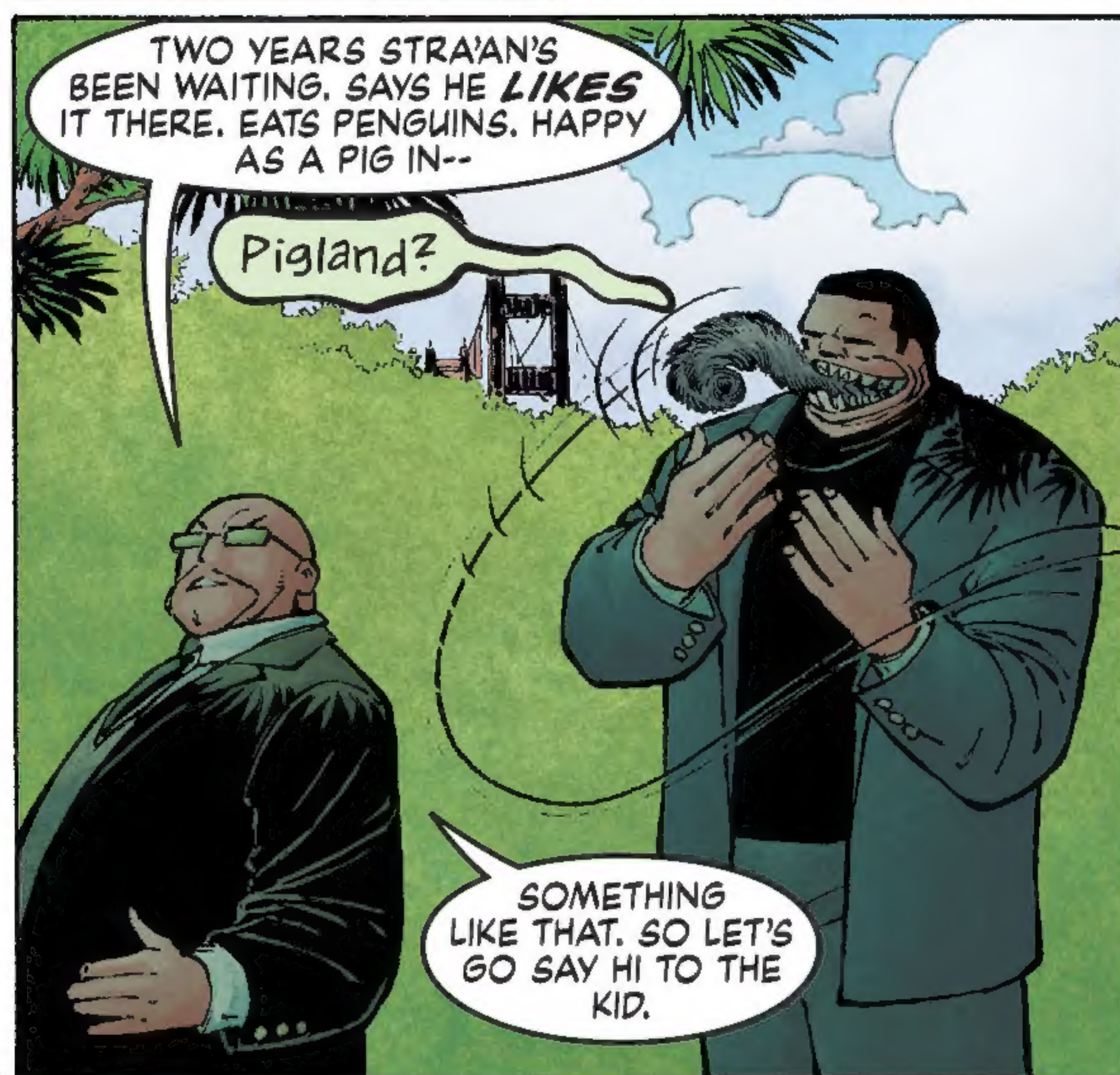
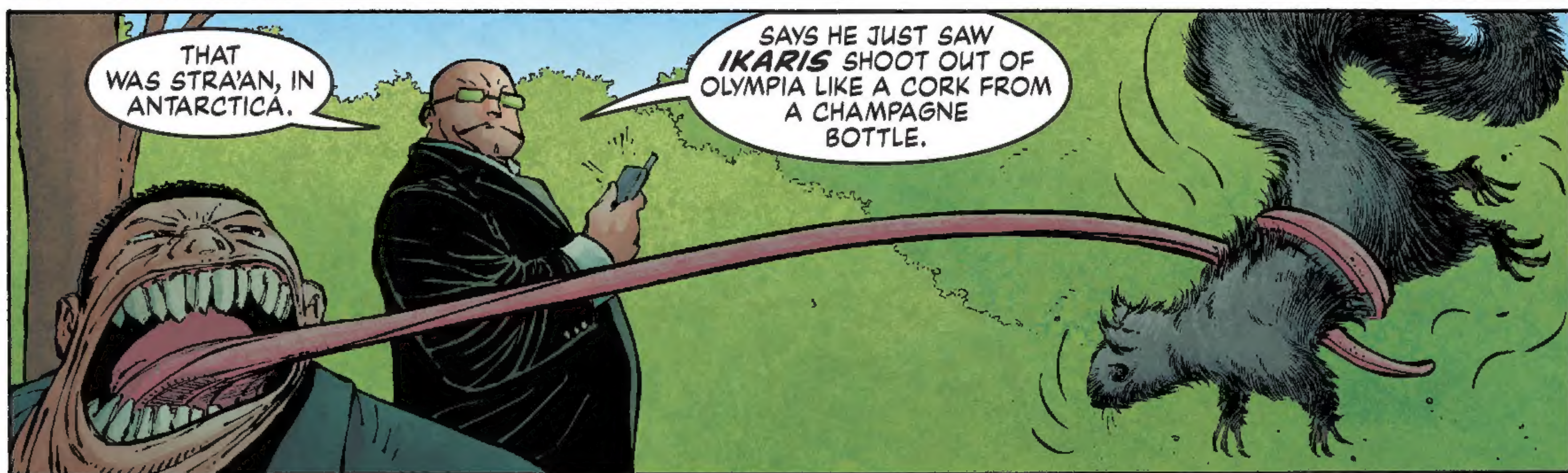
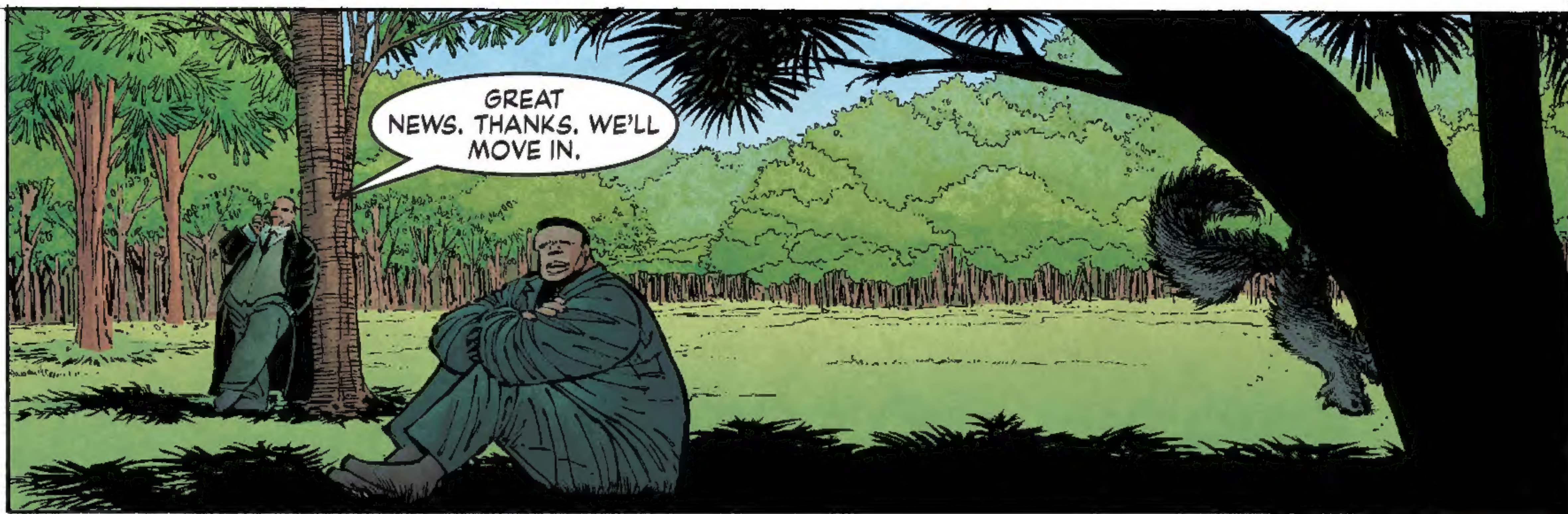
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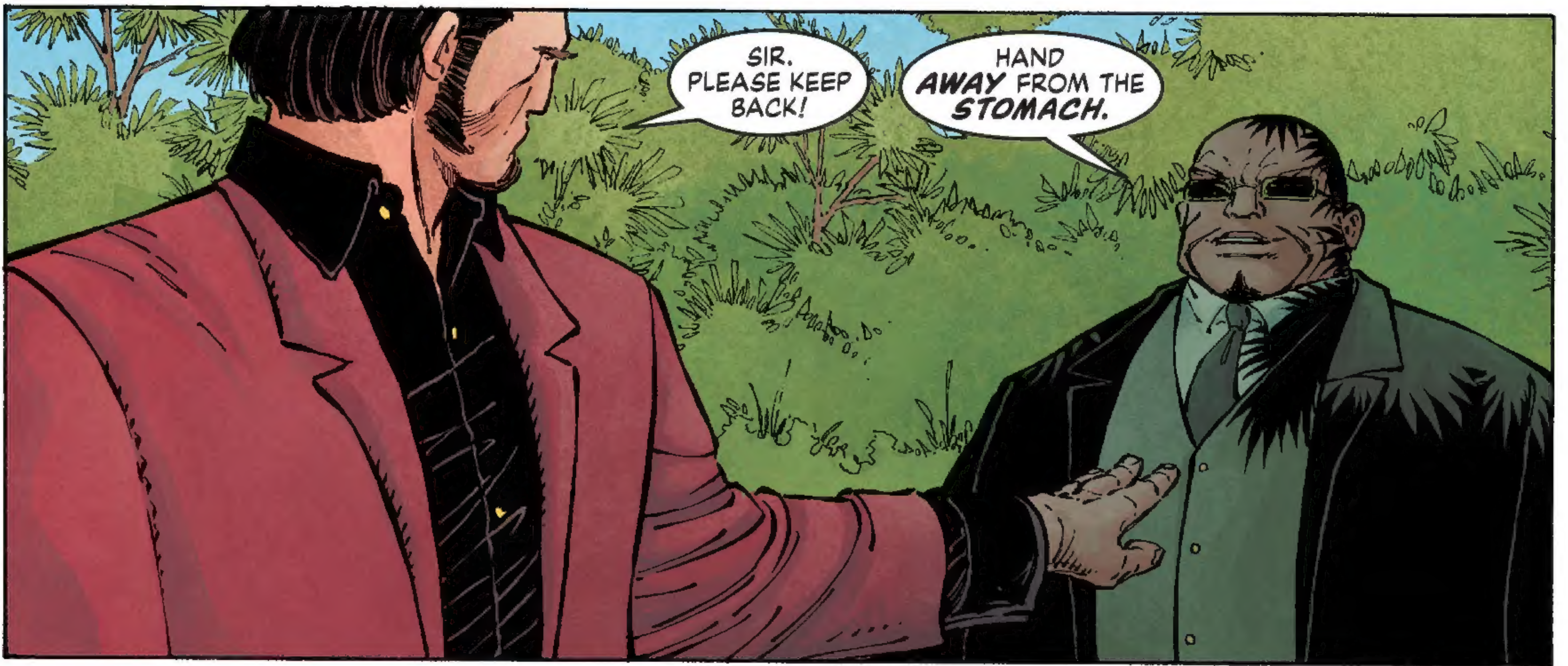
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*Bruno*  
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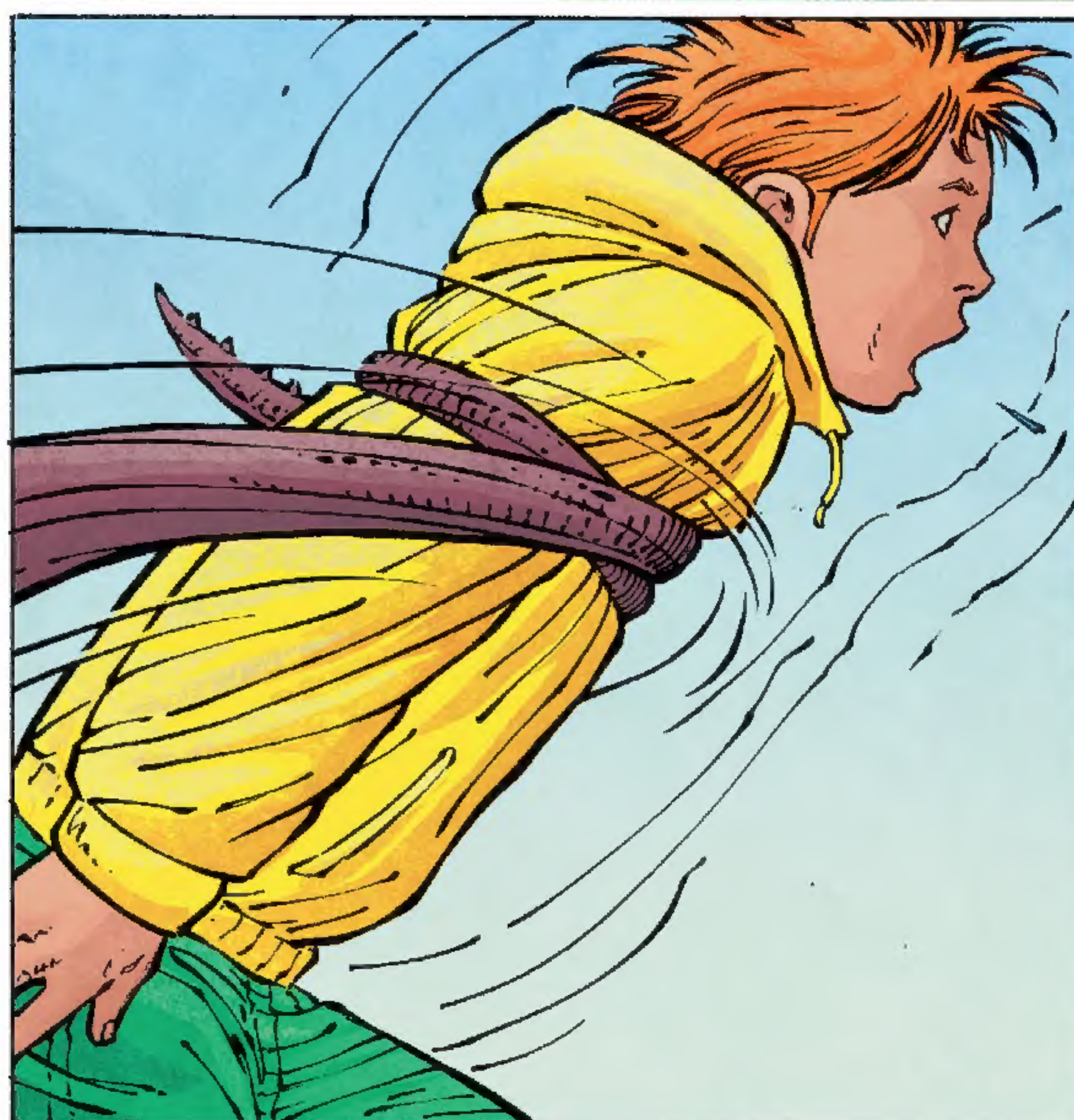






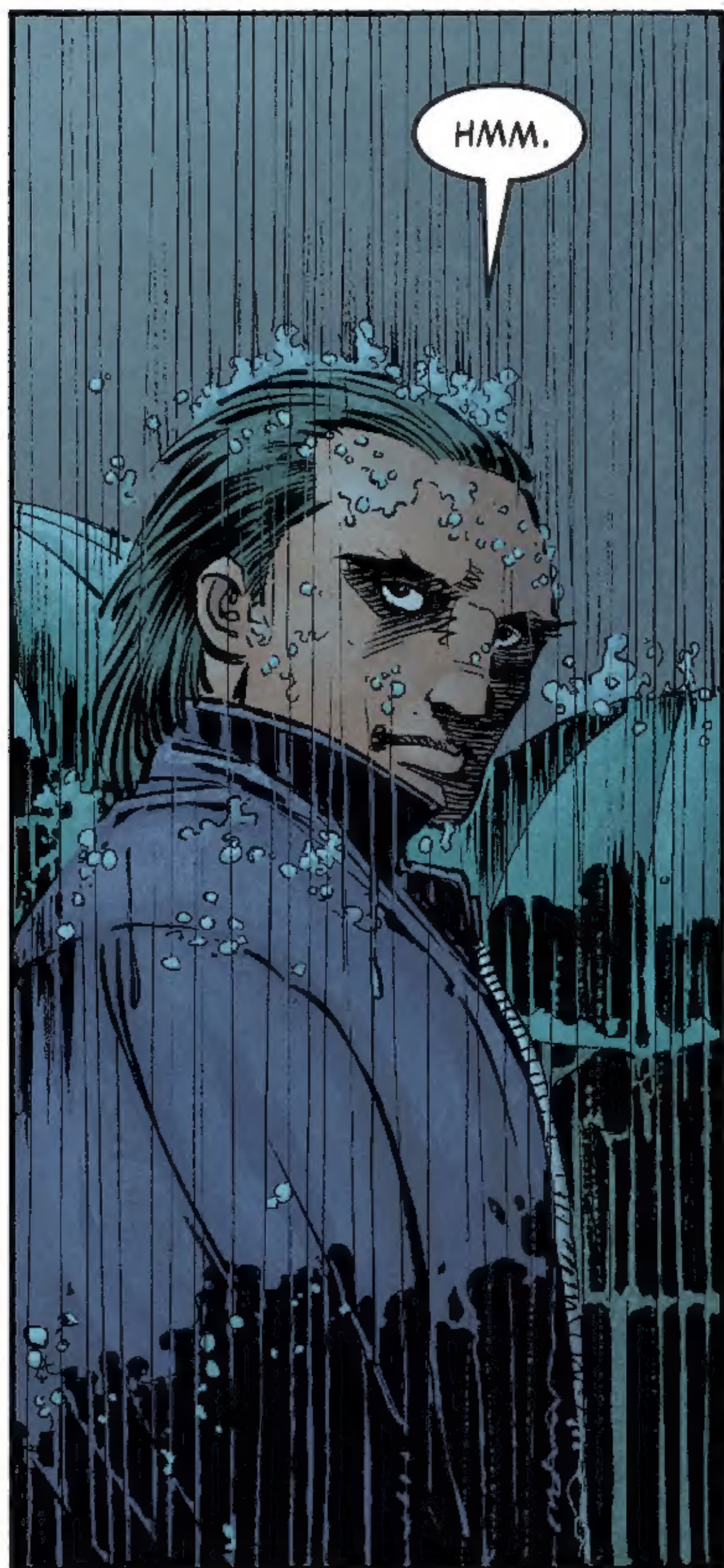




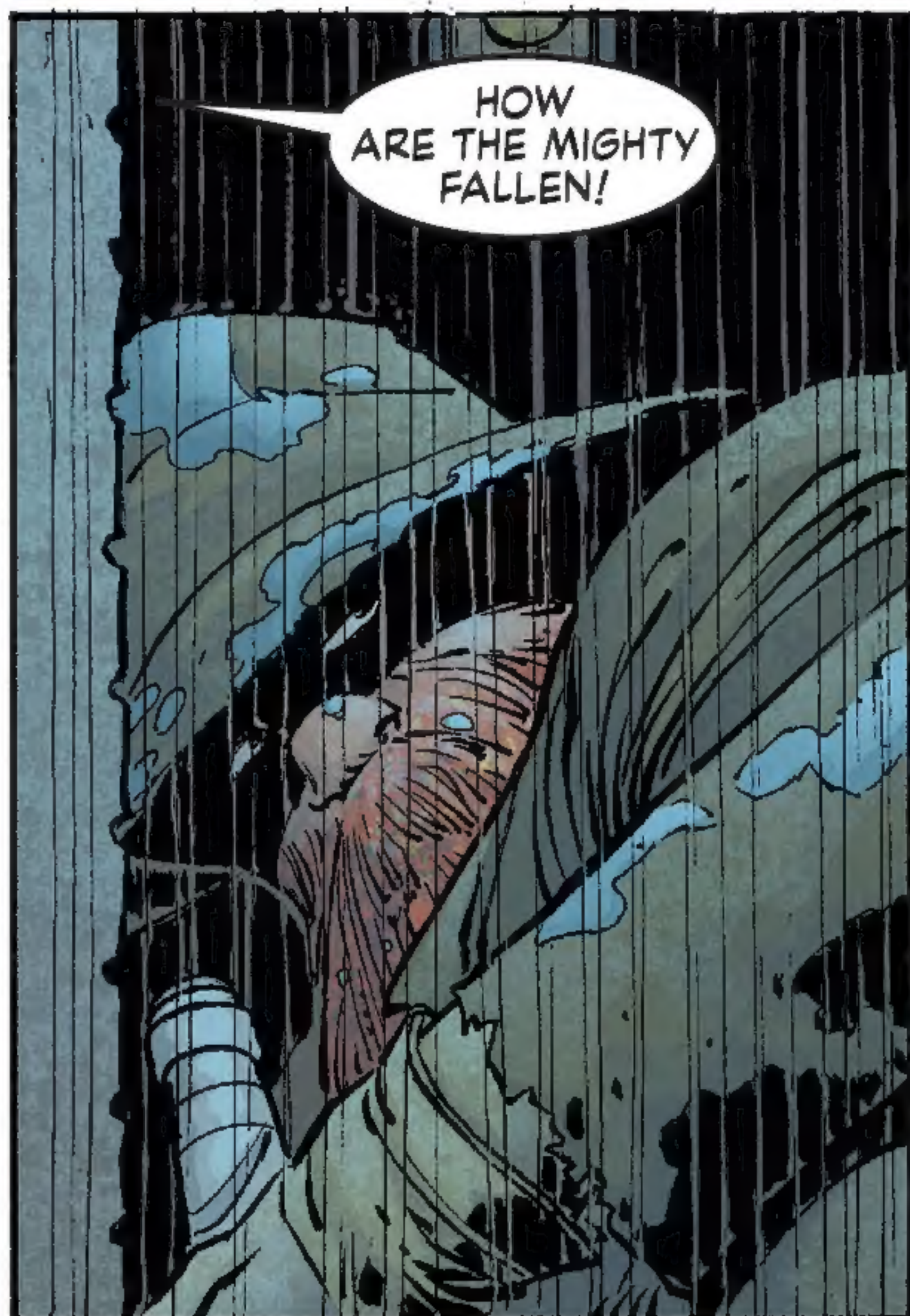




MANHATTAN.







HOW  
ARE THE MIGHTY  
FALLEN!



**RRROW!  
ROW!**

DO NOT  
**WORRY**, SMALL  
ONE. I WILL NOT  
HURT THE OLD  
MAN.

**WAKE  
UP, ZURAS. IT'S  
TIME. IT HAS  
BEGUN.**



LEAVE  
M'ALONE. DIDN'T  
HURT YOU. ALL ONE.  
ALL ONE.



DO YOU  
KNOW WHO I  
AM?

I AM  
AJAK. I AM HE  
WHO SPEAKS TO  
CELESTIALS. I  
AM YOUR  
FRIEND.

G'WAY.





MIGHTY ZURAS. FIRST AND WISEST. YOU ENTRUSTED ME WITH A MISSION, IN THE FINAL SPASM OF THE UNI-MIND. AND I HAVE DONE EVERYTHING YOU COMMANDED. THE TIMES ARE CHANGING. WE MUST GO.

STAY HERE. GOT DOG.

YOU HAVE A DOG. AND YOU ARE ZURAS.

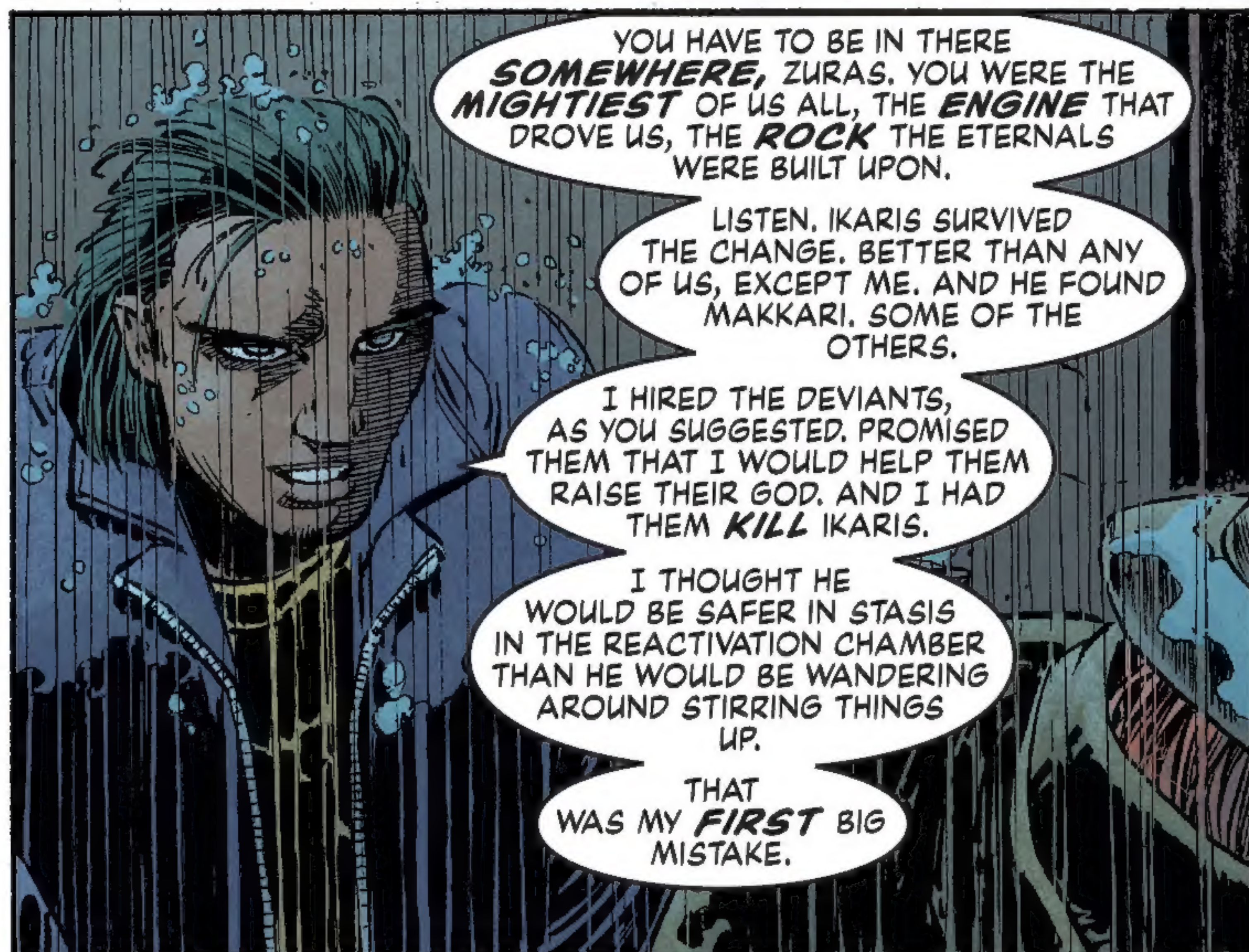
I AM...

ALL ONE...



NO LONGER. BUT SOON WE WILL BE ALL ONE AGAIN. THE ETERNALS ARE **RETURNING**, LORD.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND **ANYTHING** I AM SAYING?



YOU HAVE TO BE IN THERE **SOMEWHERE**, ZURAS. YOU WERE THE **MIGHTIEST** OF US ALL, THE **ENGINE** THAT DROVE US, THE **ROCK** THE ETERNALS WERE BUILT UPON.

LISTEN. IKARIS SURVIVED THE CHANGE. BETTER THAN ANY OF US, EXCEPT ME. AND HE FOUND MAKKARI. SOME OF THE OTHERS.

I HIRED THE DEVIANTS, AS YOU SUGGESTED. PROMISED THEM THAT I WOULD HELP THEM RAISE THEIR GOD. AND I HAD THEM **KILL** IKARIS.

I THOUGHT HE WOULD BE SAFER IN STASIS IN THE REACTIVATION CHAMBER THAN HE WOULD BE WANDERING AROUND STIRRING THINGS UP.

THAT WAS MY **FIRST** BIG MISTAKE.



HE DIED WHEN FOUR OF US--MAKKARI, SERSI, DRUG AND THENA--WERE IN PHYSICAL PROXIMITY AND UNDER STRESS. THEY FORMED THE BEGINNINGS OF A UNI-MIND.

THAT WAS MY **SECOND** MISTAKE.

I WAS OVER-CONFIDENT.



IKARIS IS FULLY REACTIVATED. THE OTHER FOUR WILL NOT REACTIVATE COMPLETELY UNTIL THEY GO THROUGH A DEATH AND REBUILD, BUT THEY ARE NO LONGER HUMAN.

NOW MY DEVIANTS HAVE DEMANDED THEIR PAYMENT. I THOUGHT I HAD TIME. SO MUCH MORE TIME. I WAS **WRONG**.

YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

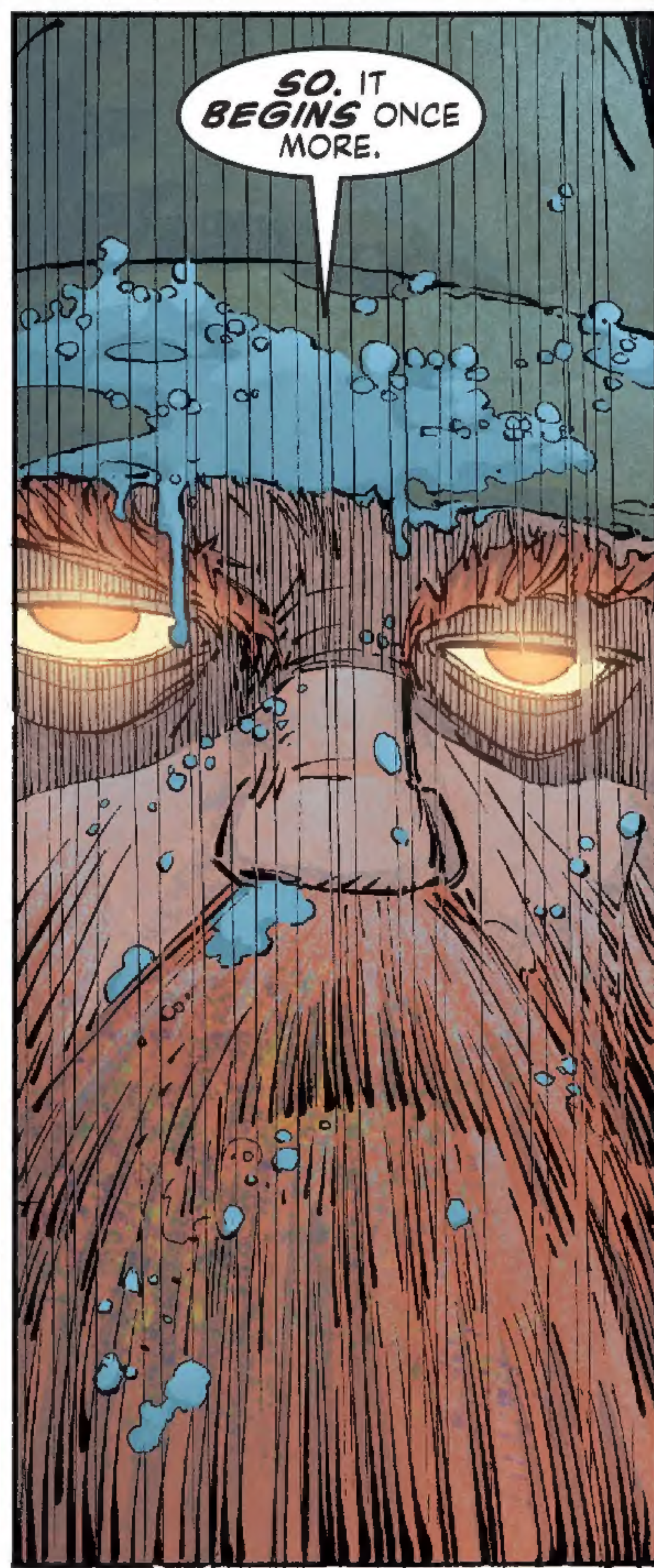
NEED... SOMEFA... DRINK...

IF THE DREAMING CELESTIAL WAKES, THEN THE HORDE WILL COME. WHETHER WE DEFEAT HIM OR NOT. WHETHER WE SURVIVE OR NOT.



THE **HORDE** WILL COME. AND THEY WILL CLEANSE THIS PART OF THE GALAXY OF THE DISEASE CALLED LIFE.









MAKKARI.



**SOMETHING**

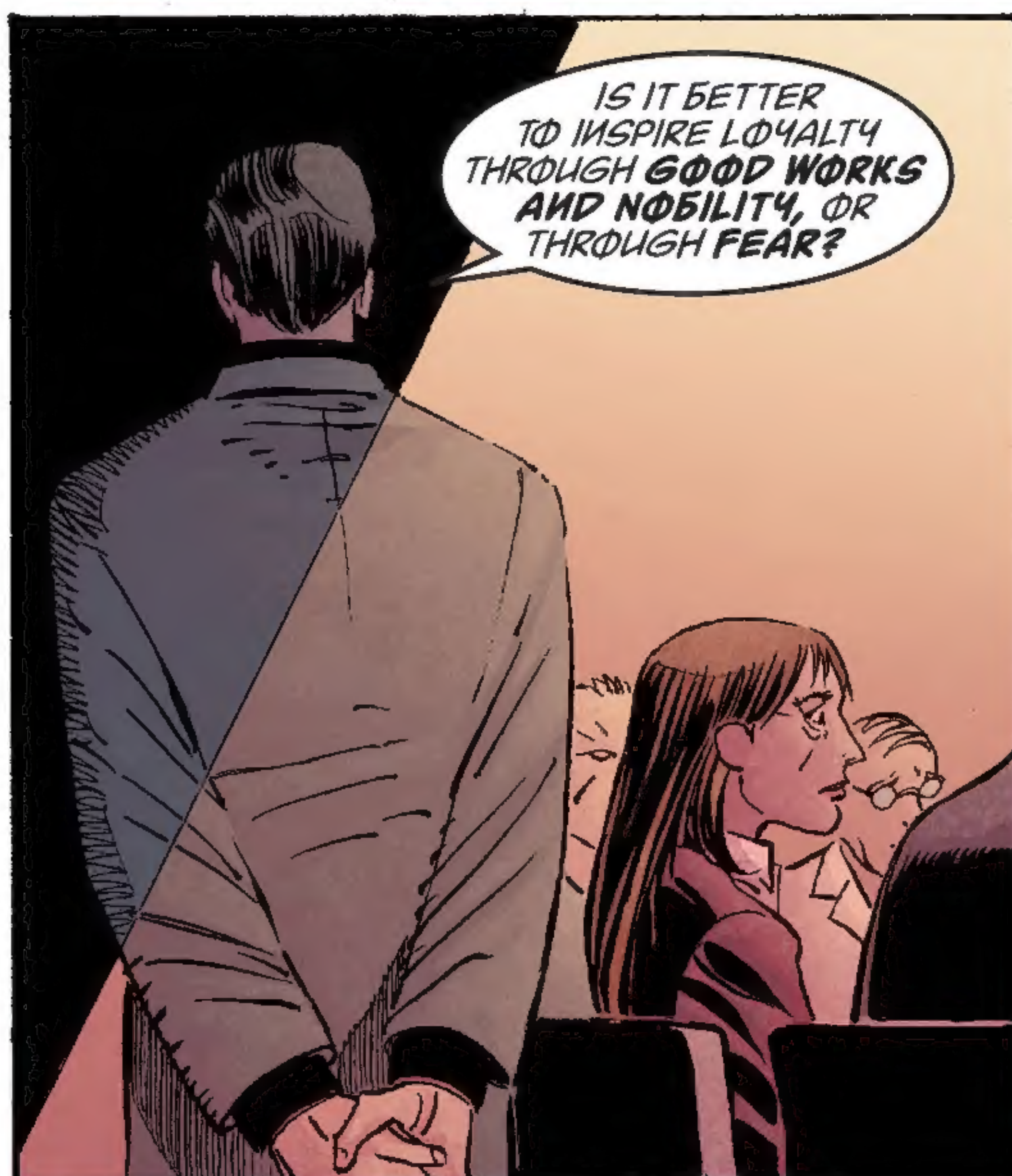
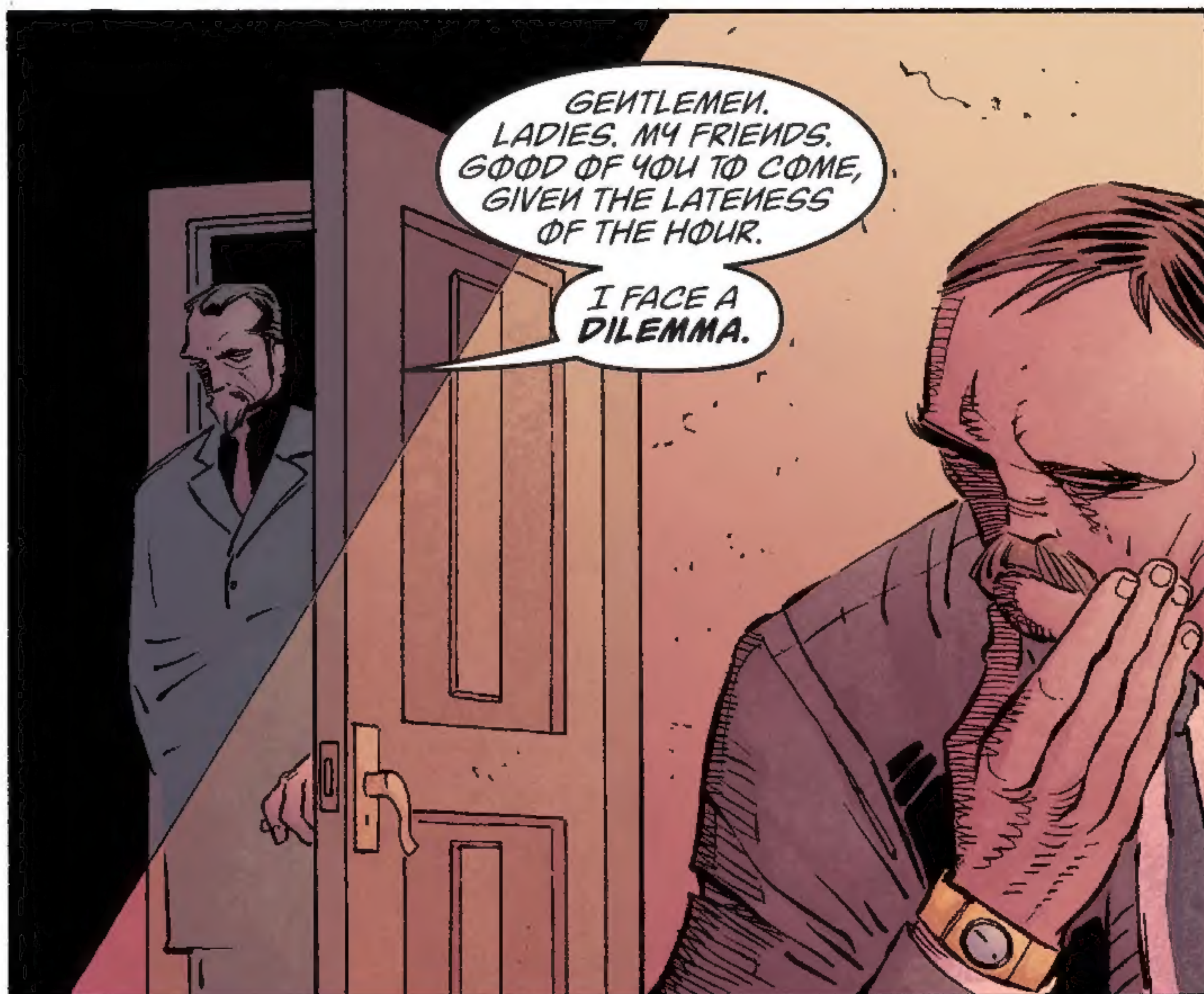
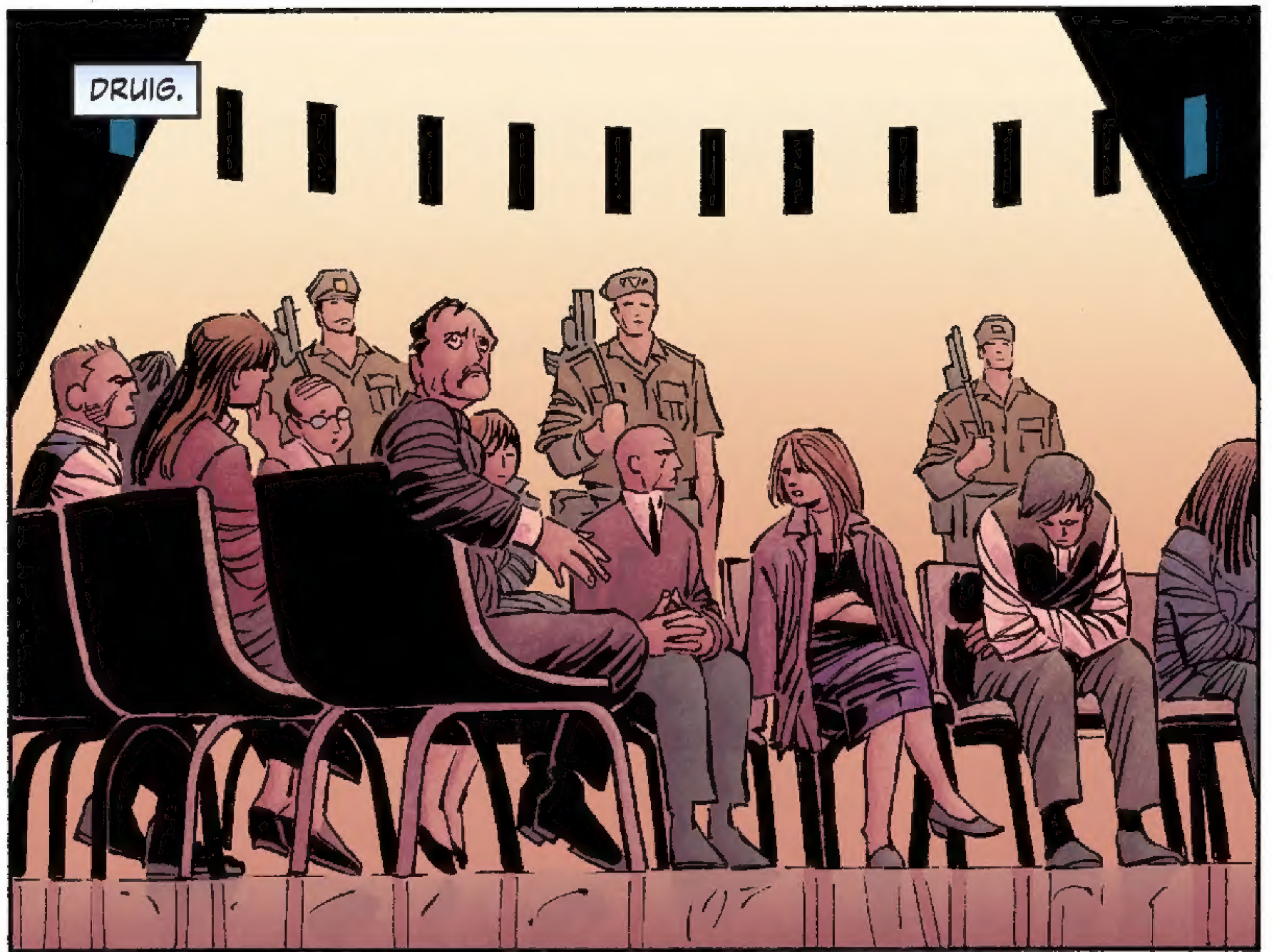


**SOMETHING  
THERE IS TH**

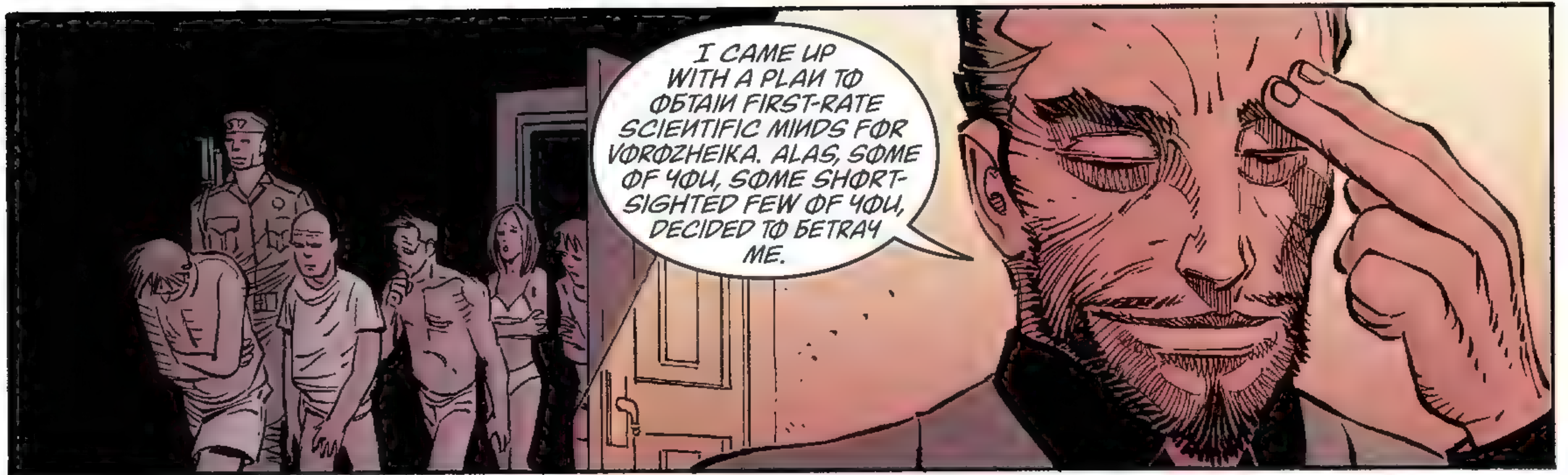


**SOMETHING  
THERE IS THAT  
DISTURBS MY  
SLUMBER.**









I CAME UP WITH A PLAN TO OBTAIN FIRST-RATE SCIENTIFIC MINDS FOR VOROSHEIKA. ALAS, SOME OF YOU, SOME SHORT-SIGHTED FEW OF YOU, DECIDED TO BETRAY ME.

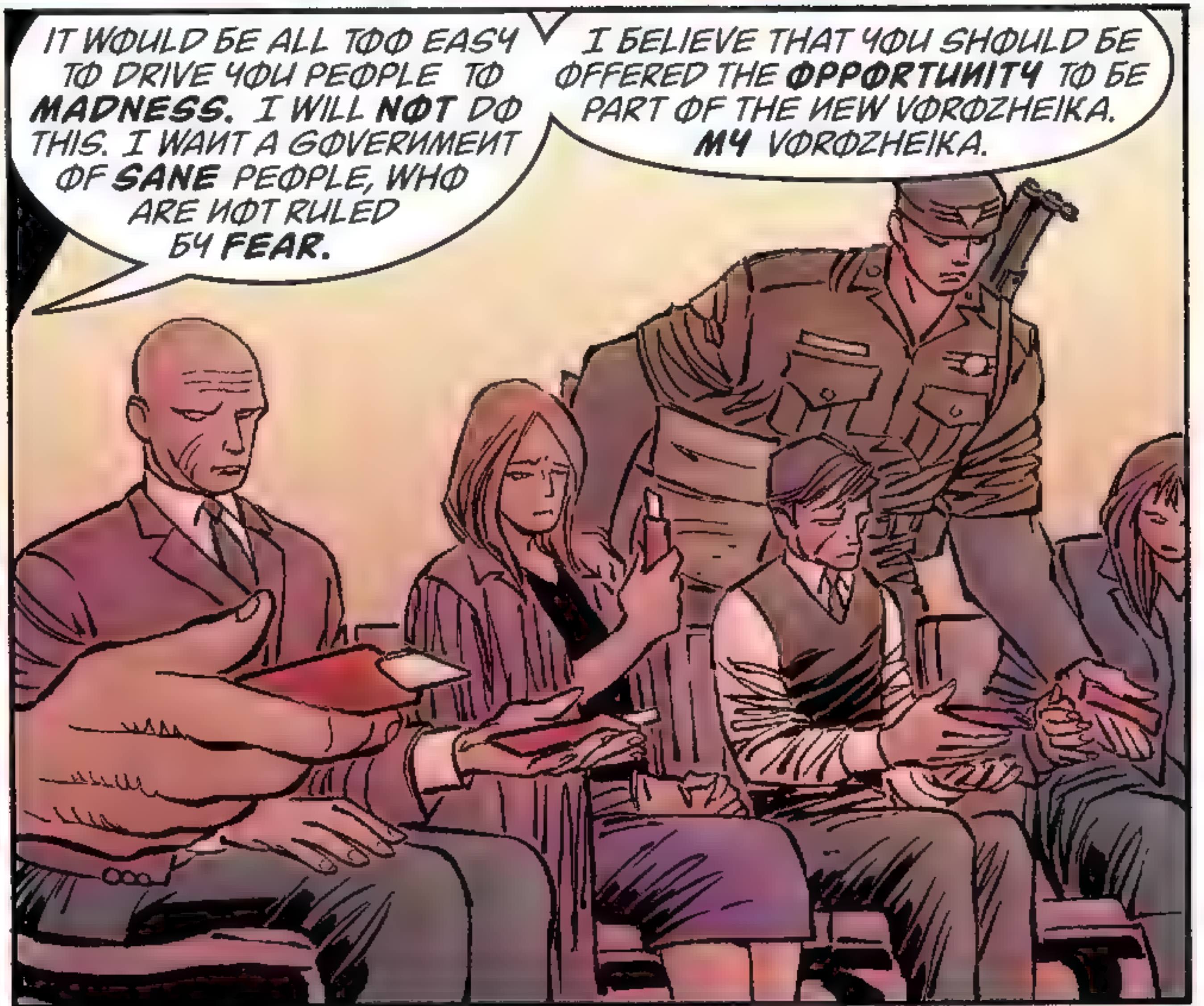


PERHAPS SOME OF THE REST OF YOU KNEW OF THEIR PLANS. BUT I WILL NOT PUNISH YOU. I AM NOT A VINDICTIVE MAN.



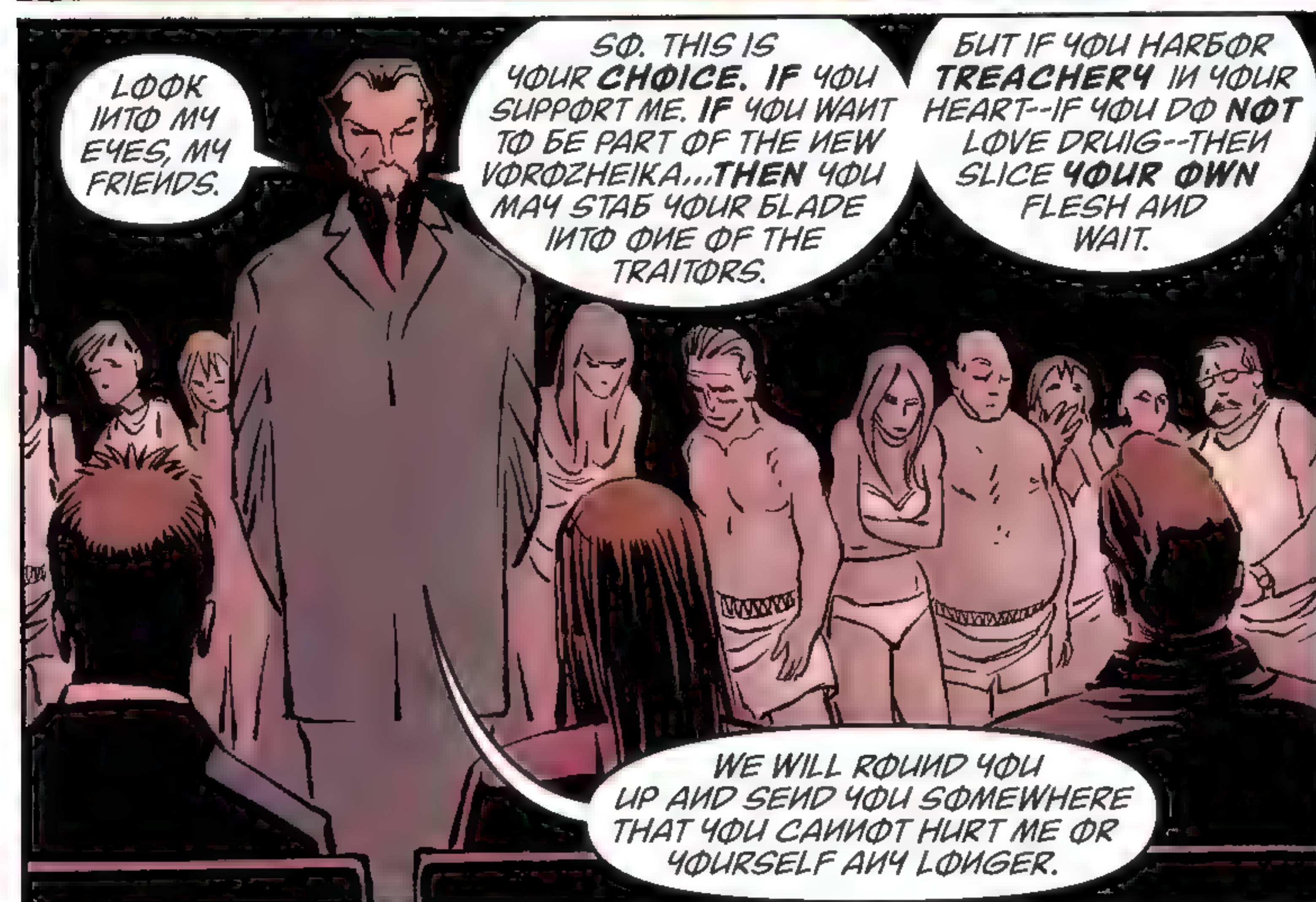
EH, IVANOVICH?

GIVE THEM THE BOX CUTTERS, VLADIMIR.



IT WOULD BE ALL TOO EASY TO DRIVE YOU PEOPLE TO MADNESS. I WILL NOT DO THIS. I WANT A GOVERNMENT OF SANE PEOPLE, WHO ARE NOT RULED BY FEAR.

I BELIEVE THAT YOU SHOULD BE OFFERED THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE PART OF THE NEW VOROSHEIKA. MY VOROSHEIKA.



LOOK INTO MY EYES, MY FRIENDS.

SO, THIS IS YOUR CHOICE. IF YOU SUPPORT ME. IF YOU WANT TO BE PART OF THE NEW VOROSHEIKA... THEN YOU MAY STAB YOUR BLADE INTO ONE OF THE TRAITORS.

BUT IF YOU HARBOR TREACHERY IN YOUR HEART--IF YOU DO NOT LOVE DRUG--THEN SLICE YOUR OWN FLESH AND WAIT.

WE WILL ROUND YOU UP AND SEND YOU SOMEWHERE THAT YOU CANNOT HURT ME OR YOURSELF ANY LONGER.



AND THEN, A NEW VOROSHEIKA.





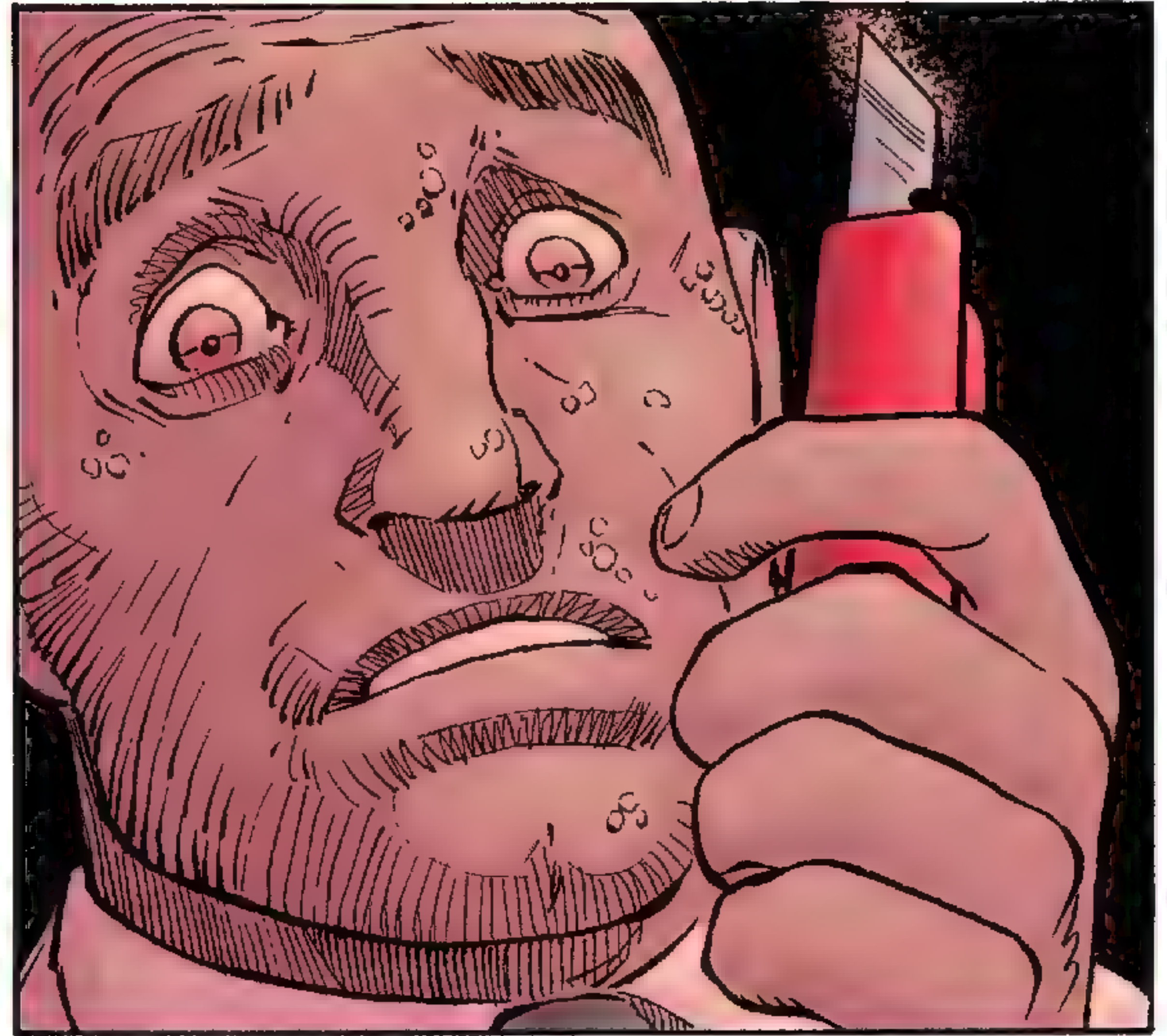
DIE, YOU  
MONSTER!



FOOLISH IVANOVICH.  
NOW, DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU  
WHAT TO DO NEXT?



THROAT,  
IVANOVICH. CUT  
YOUR THROAT NOW.

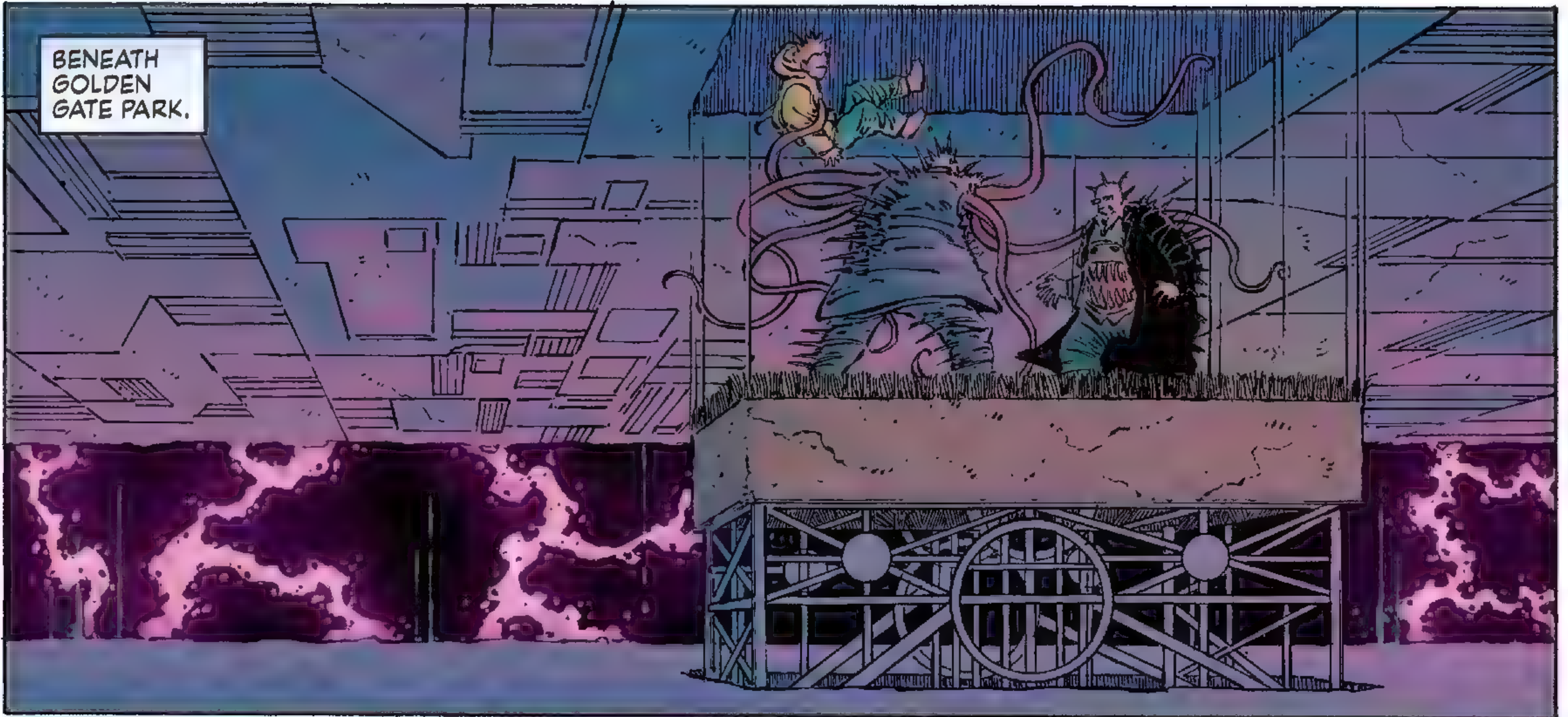


WHAT HE  
JUST TRIED TO  
DO. DON'T DO  
THAT.

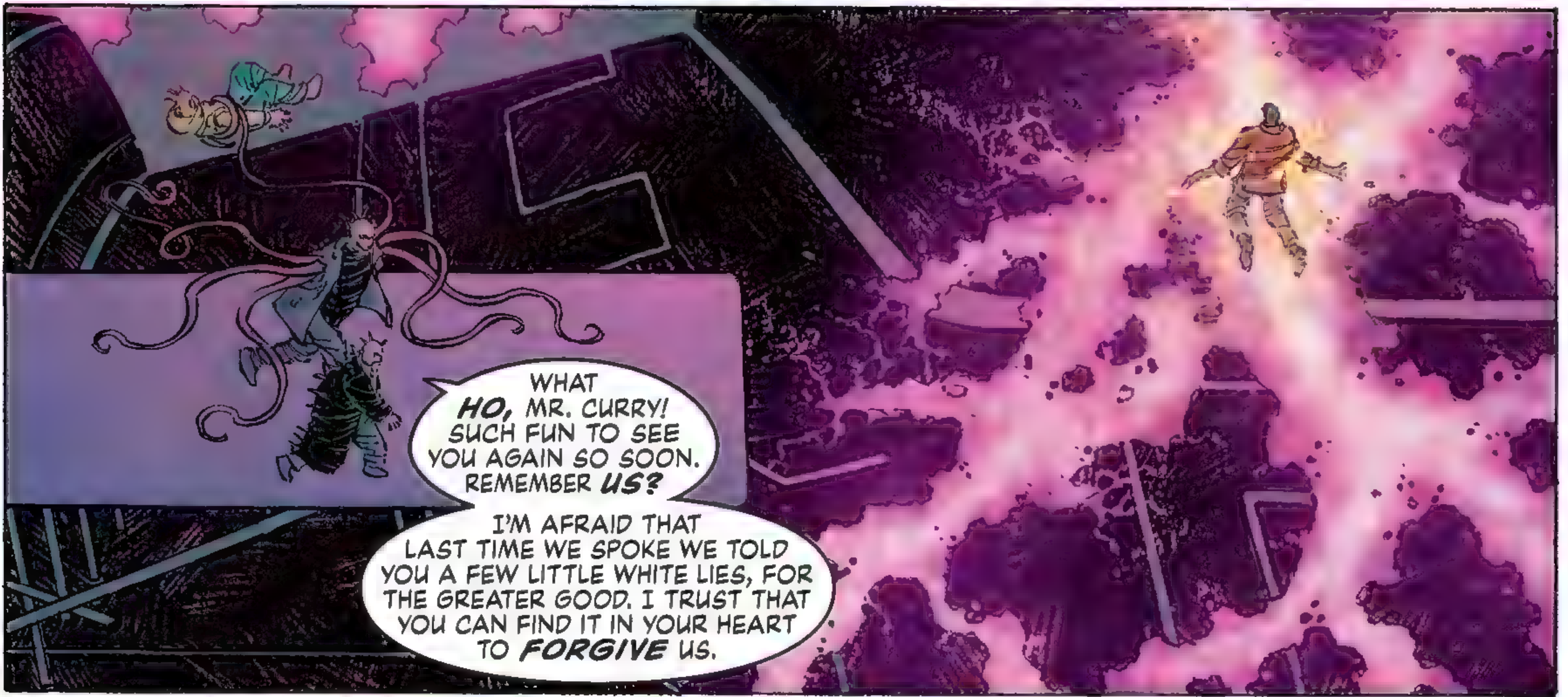








BENEATH  
GOLDEN  
GATE PARK.



WHAT  
**HO, MR. CURRY!**  
SUCH FUN TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN SO SOON.  
REMEMBER **US?**

I'M AFRAID THAT  
LAST TIME WE SPOKE WE TOLD  
YOU A FEW LITTLE WHITE LIES, FOR  
THE GREATER GOOD. I TRUST THAT  
YOU CAN FIND IT IN YOUR HEART  
TO **FORGIVE US.**



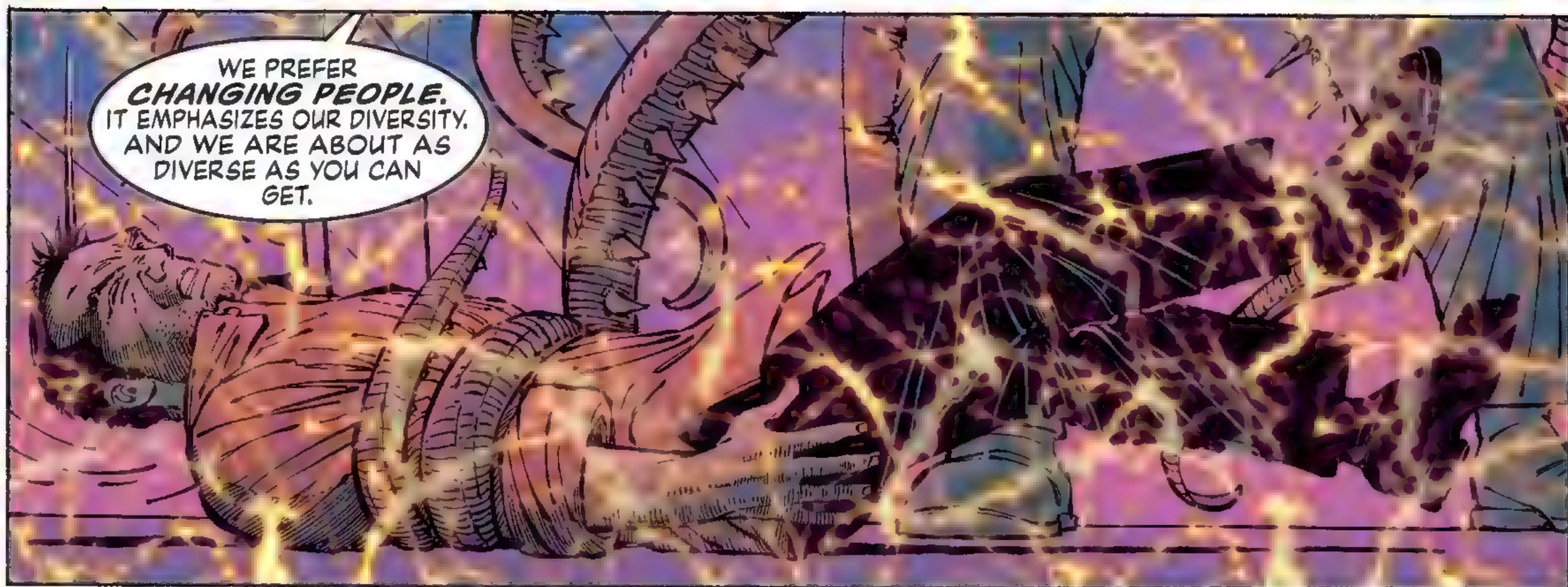
I AM **MORTJAK.**  
MY FRIEND OVER THERE  
IS **GELT.** WE ARE TWO OF THE  
**CHANGING PEOPLE.** THAT'S  
WHAT WE CALL OURSELVES,  
ANYWAY.

YOU  
ETERNALS HAVE  
YOUR OWN NAMES  
FOR US.

Deviants.  
Mongrels.  
Subhumans.  
Scum.





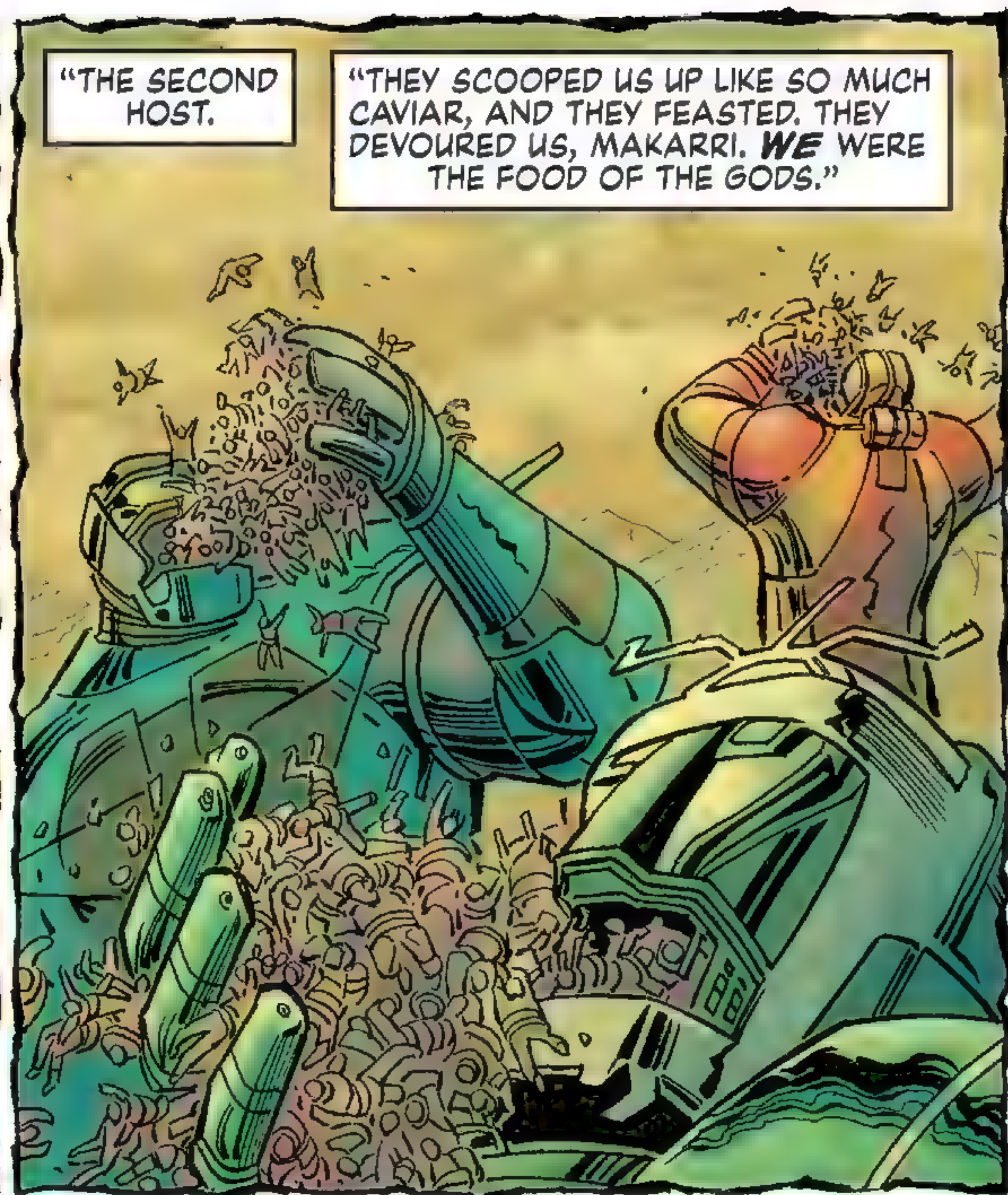






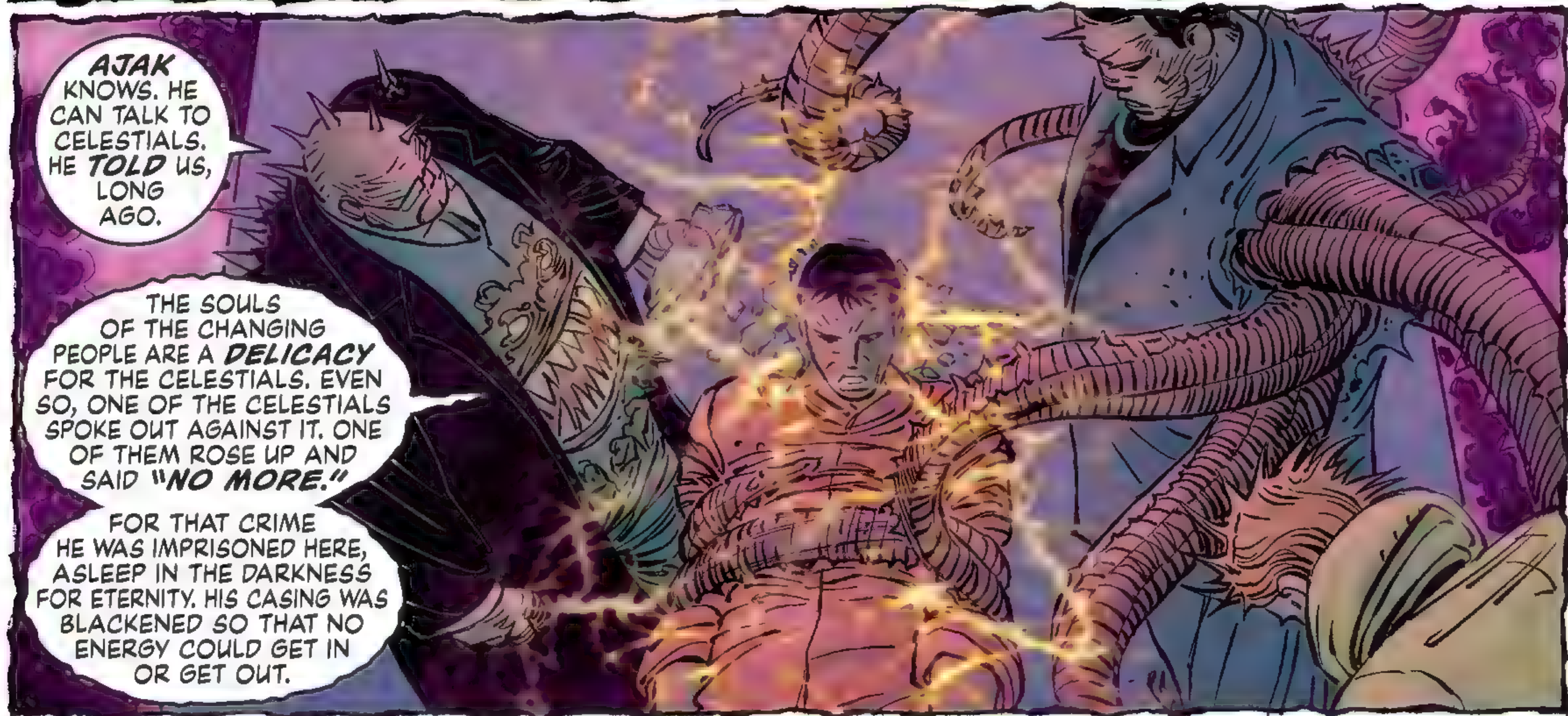
THE CELESTIALS **PLANTED** US, AFTER ALL. THEY TOOK THE HUMAN TEMPLATE, GRAFTED AND REJIGGED IT, AND THEN THEY SENT US OUT TO BE FRUITFUL AND MULTIPLY.

AND THEN, WHEN THERE WERE ENOUGH OF US, THEY CAME BACK.



"THE SECOND HOST.

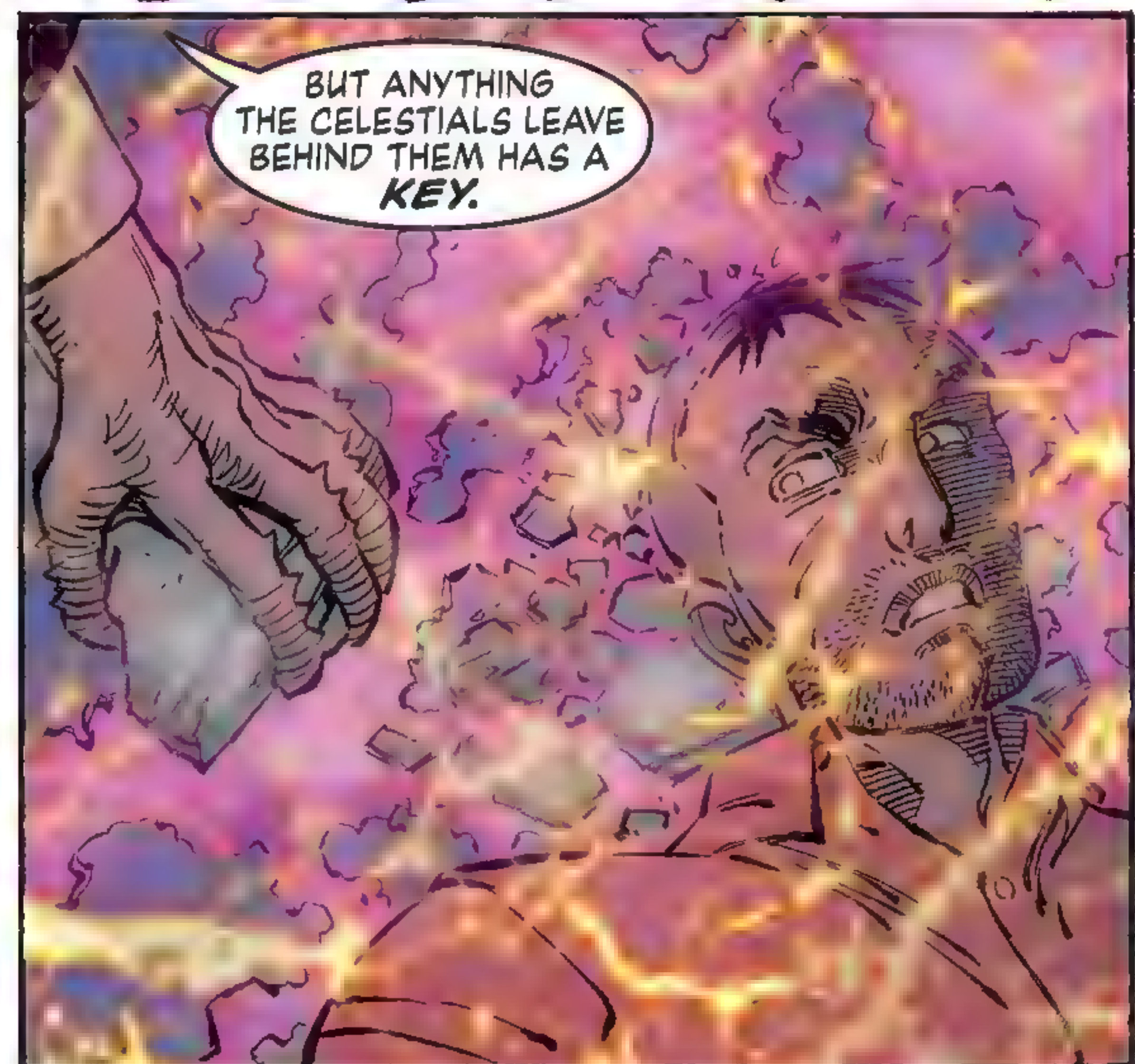
"THEY SCOOPED US UP LIKE SO MUCH CAVIAR, AND THEY FEASTED. THEY DEVoured US, MAKARRI. **WE** WERE THE FOOD OF THE GODS."



AJAK KNOWS. HE CAN TALK TO CELESTIALS. HE **TOLD** US, LONG AGO.

THE SOULS OF THE CHANGING PEOPLE ARE A **DELICACY** FOR THE CELESTIALS. EVEN SO, ONE OF THE CELESTIALS SPOKE OUT AGAINST IT. ONE OF THEM ROSE UP AND SAID "**NO MORE.**"

FOR THAT CRIME HE WAS IMPRISONED HERE, ASLEEP IN THE DARKNESS FOR ETERNITY. HIS CASING WAS BLACKENED SO THAT NO ENERGY COULD GET IN OR GET OUT.

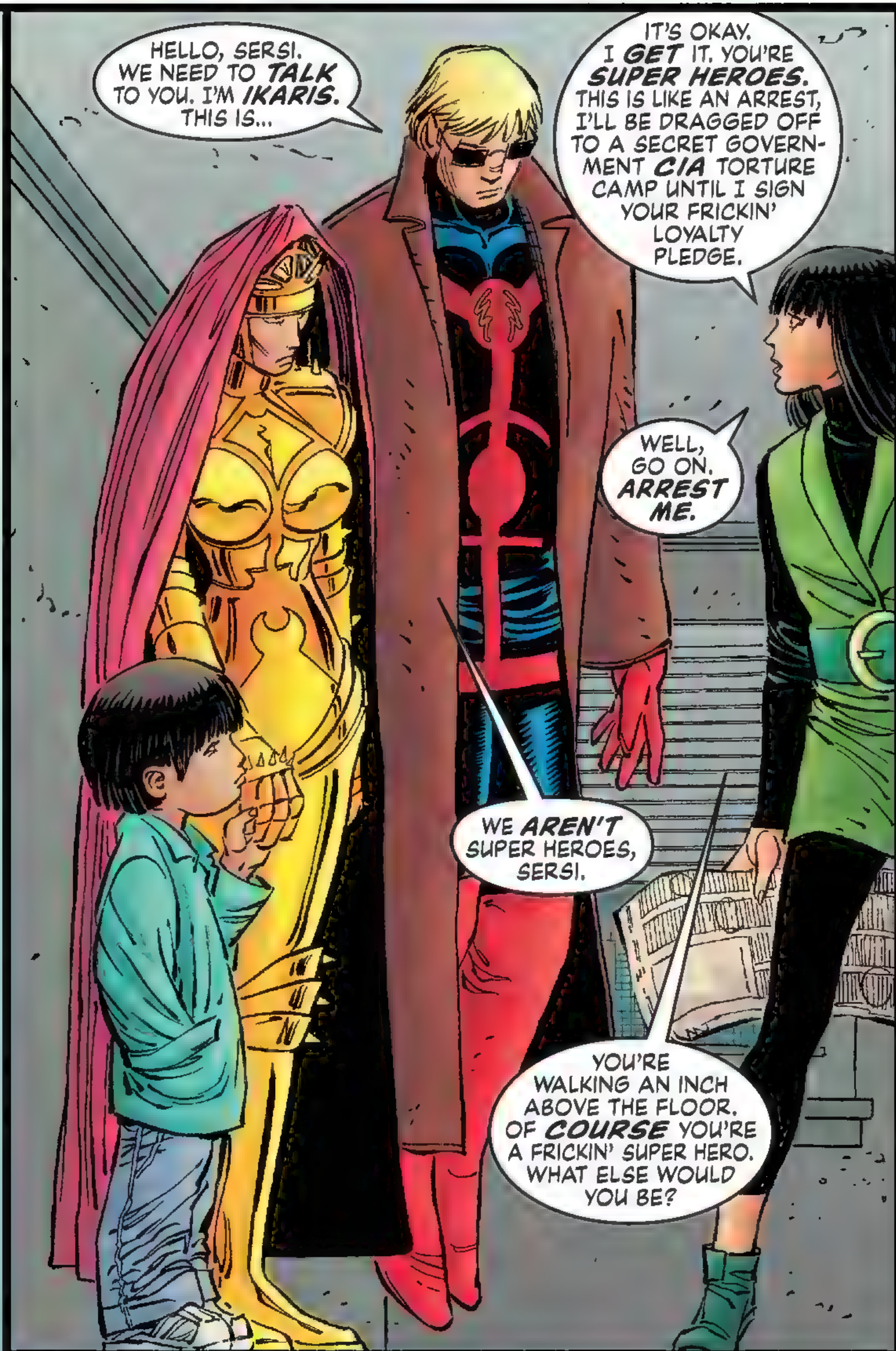
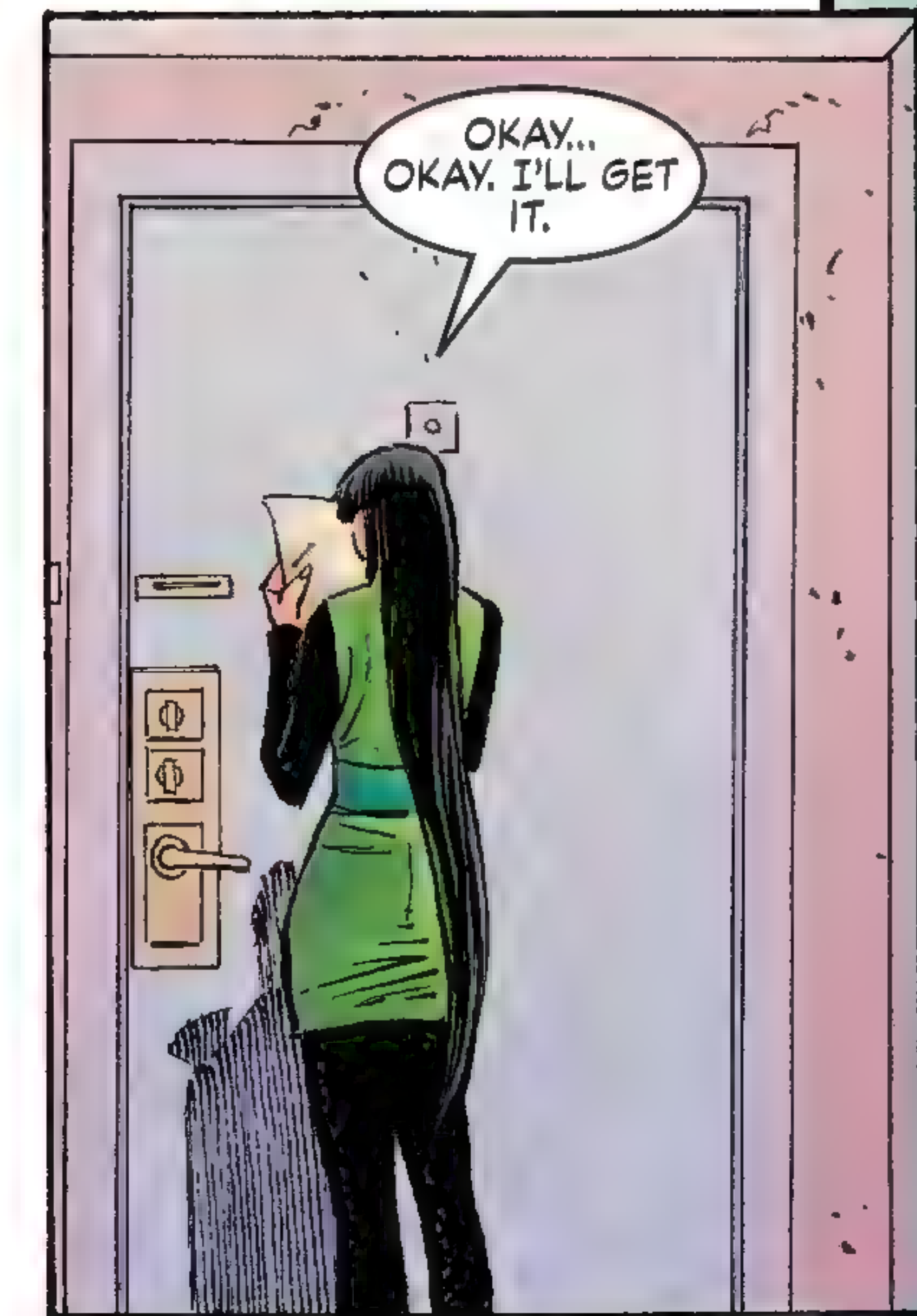
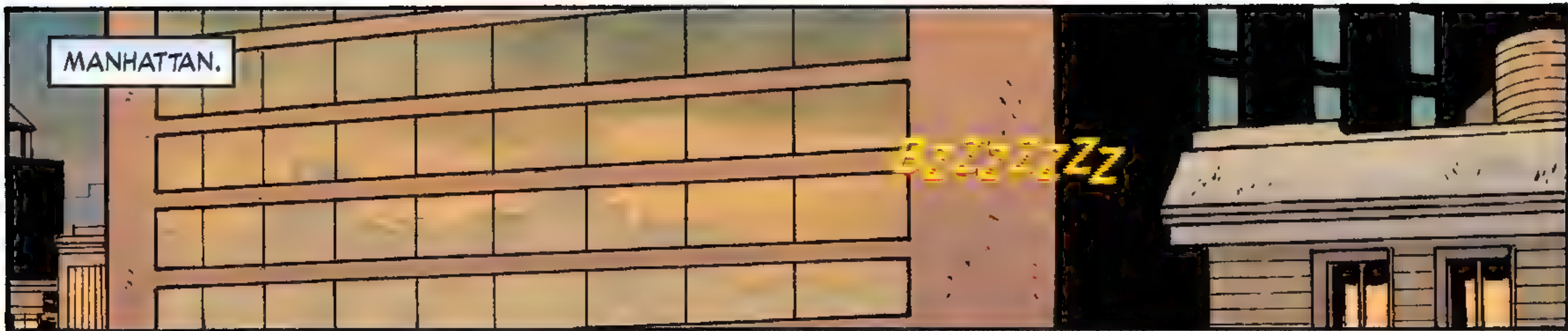


BUT ANYTHING THE CELESTIALS LEAVE BEHIND THEM HAS A **KEY.**

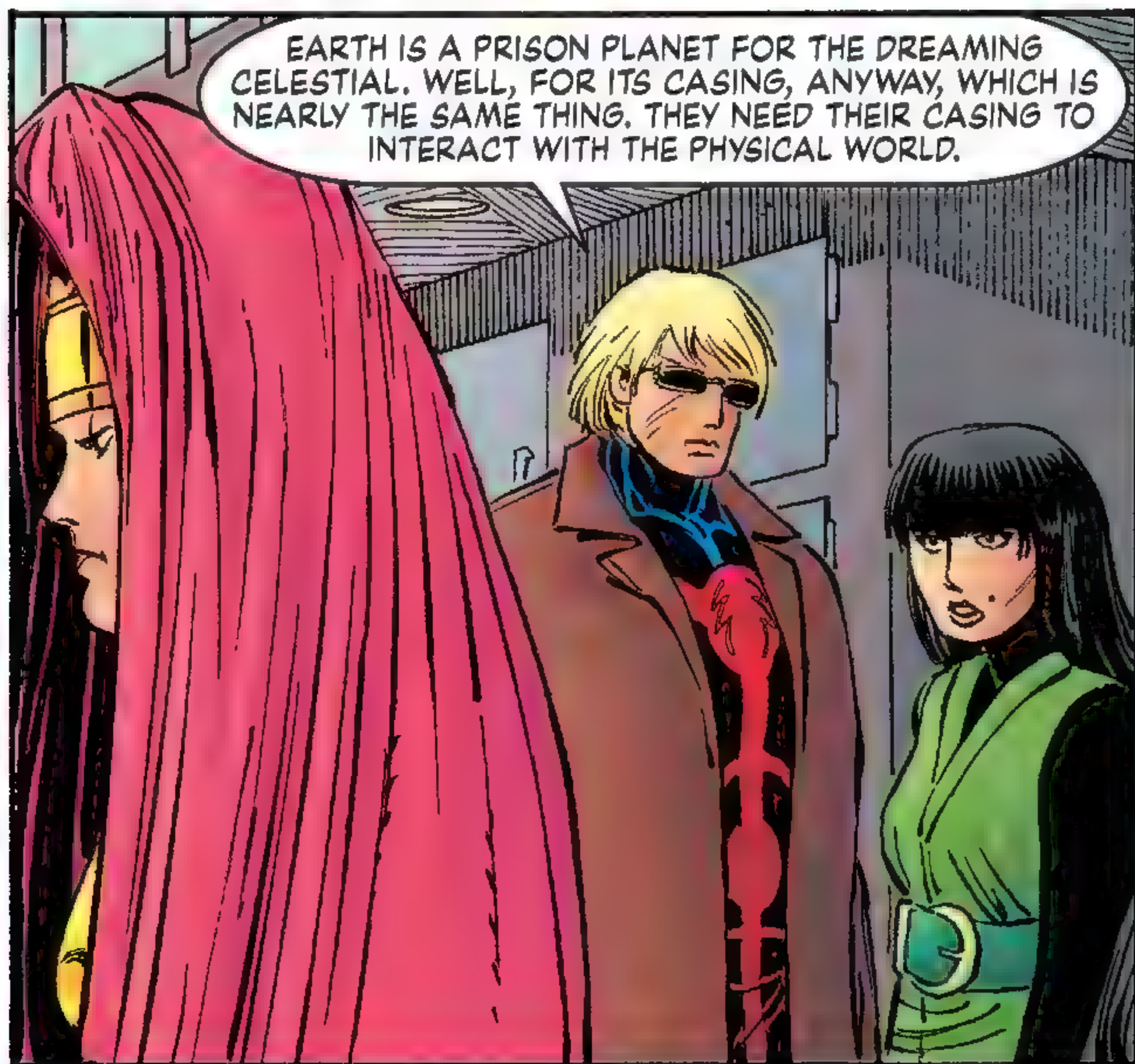
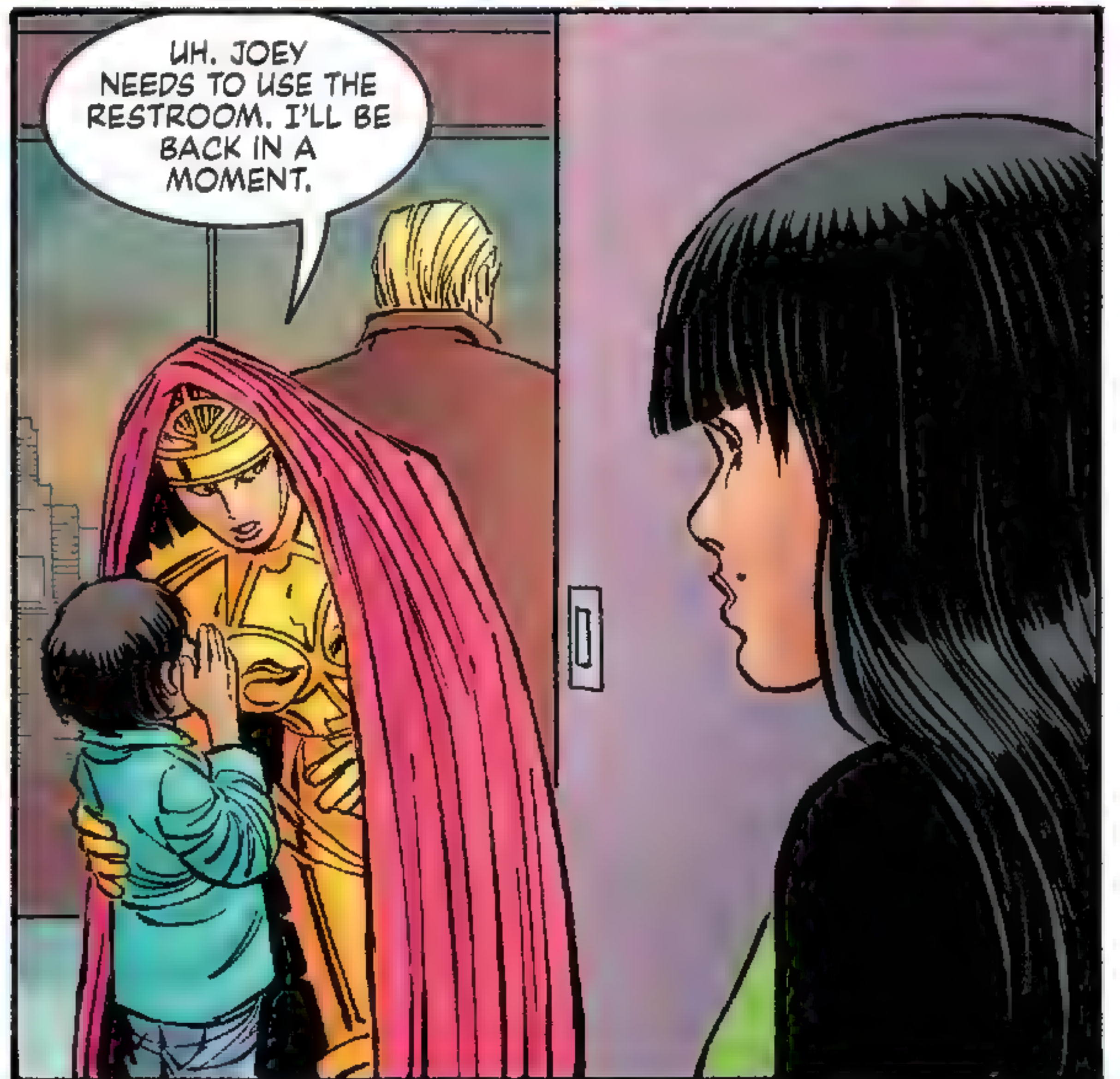
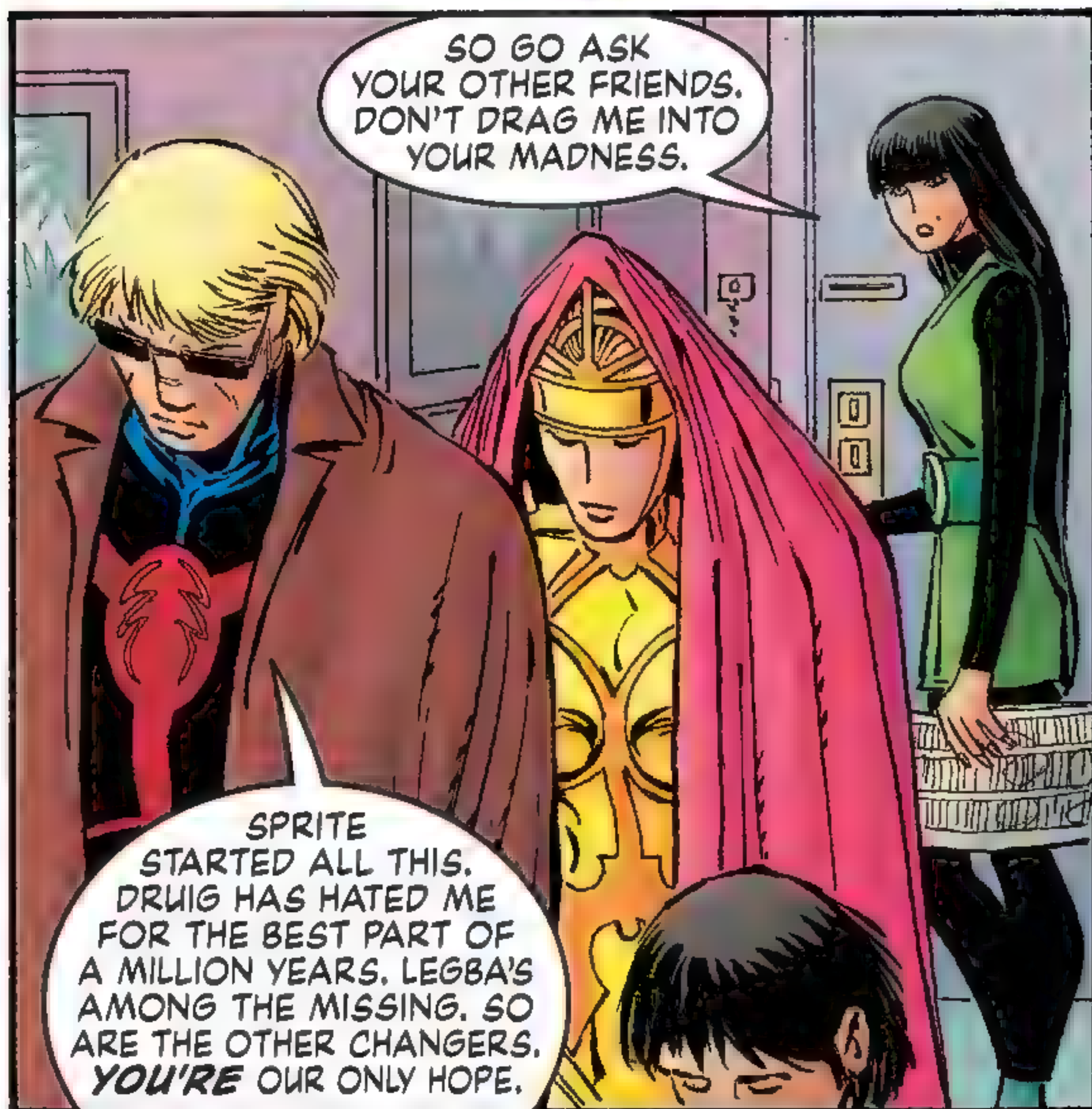
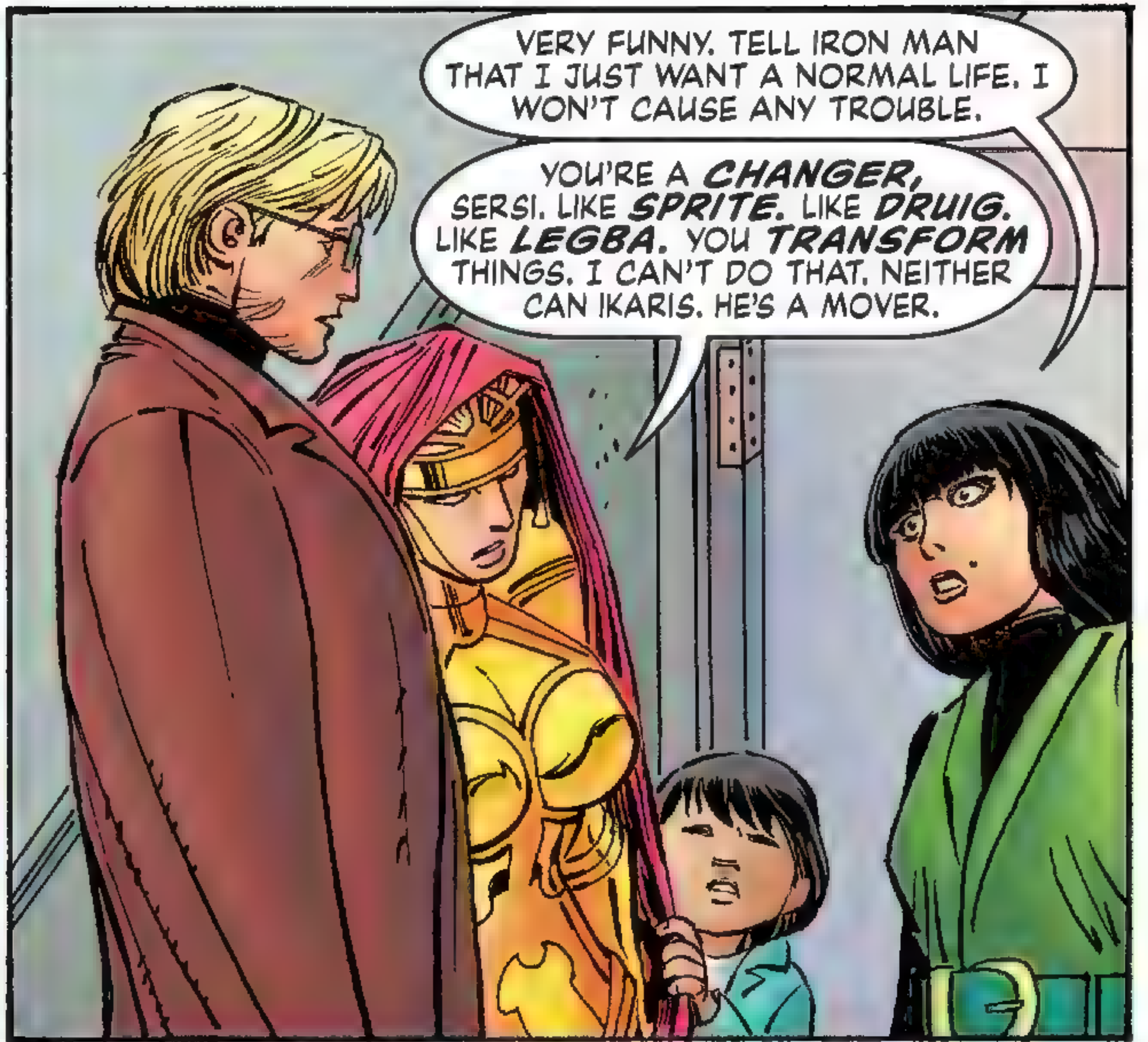


AND THE KEY IS ALWAYS THE **ETERNALS.**

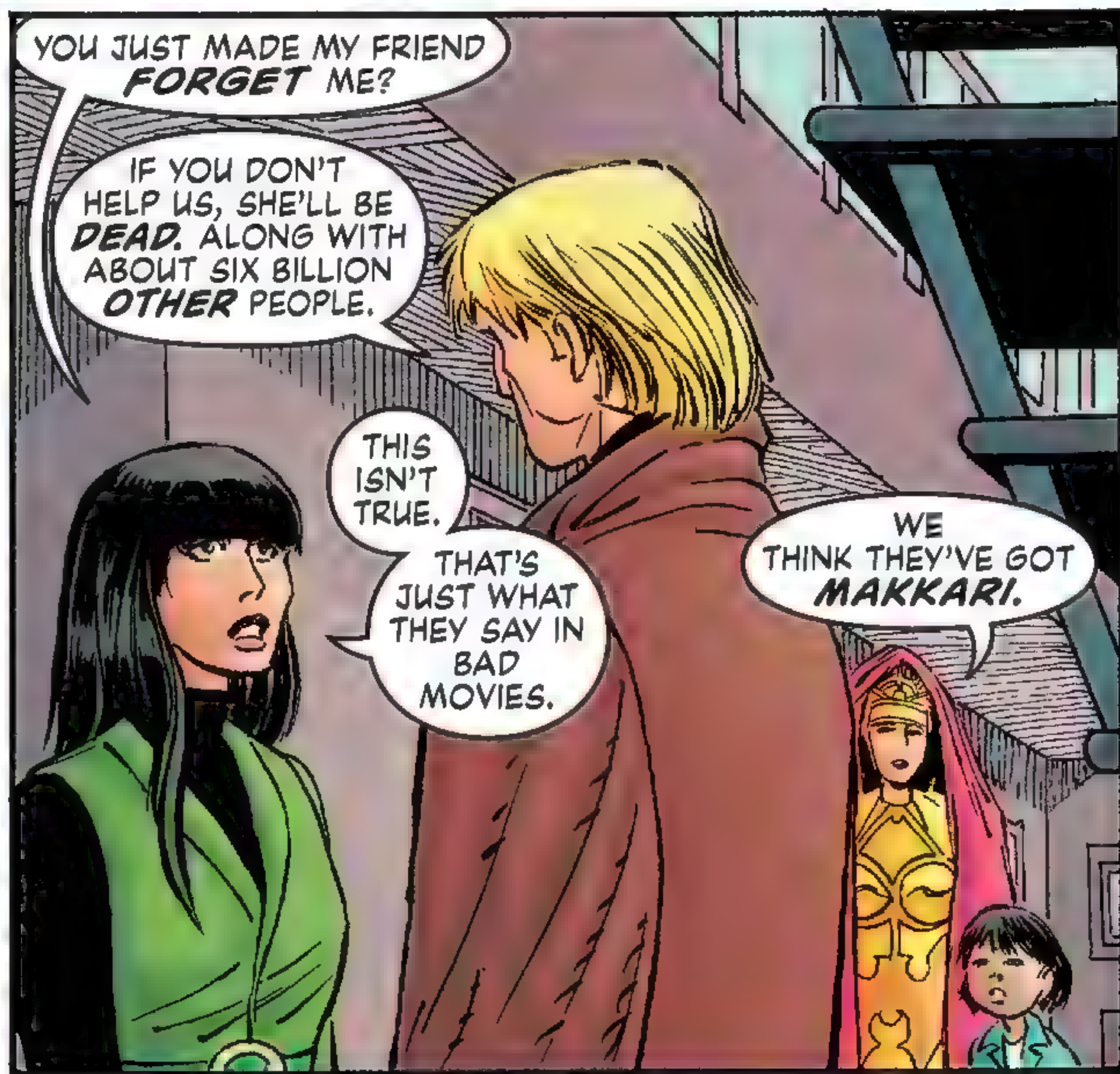
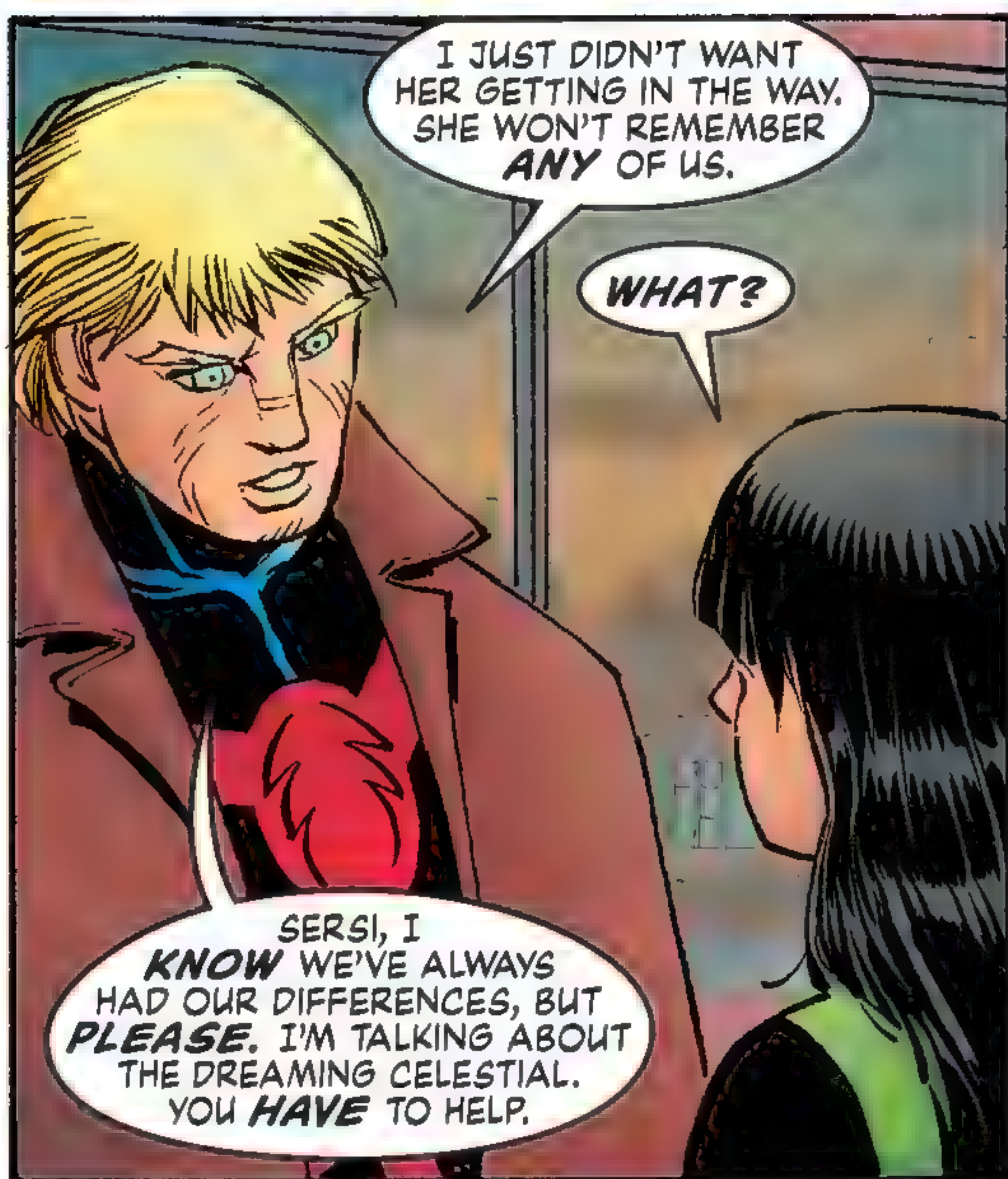
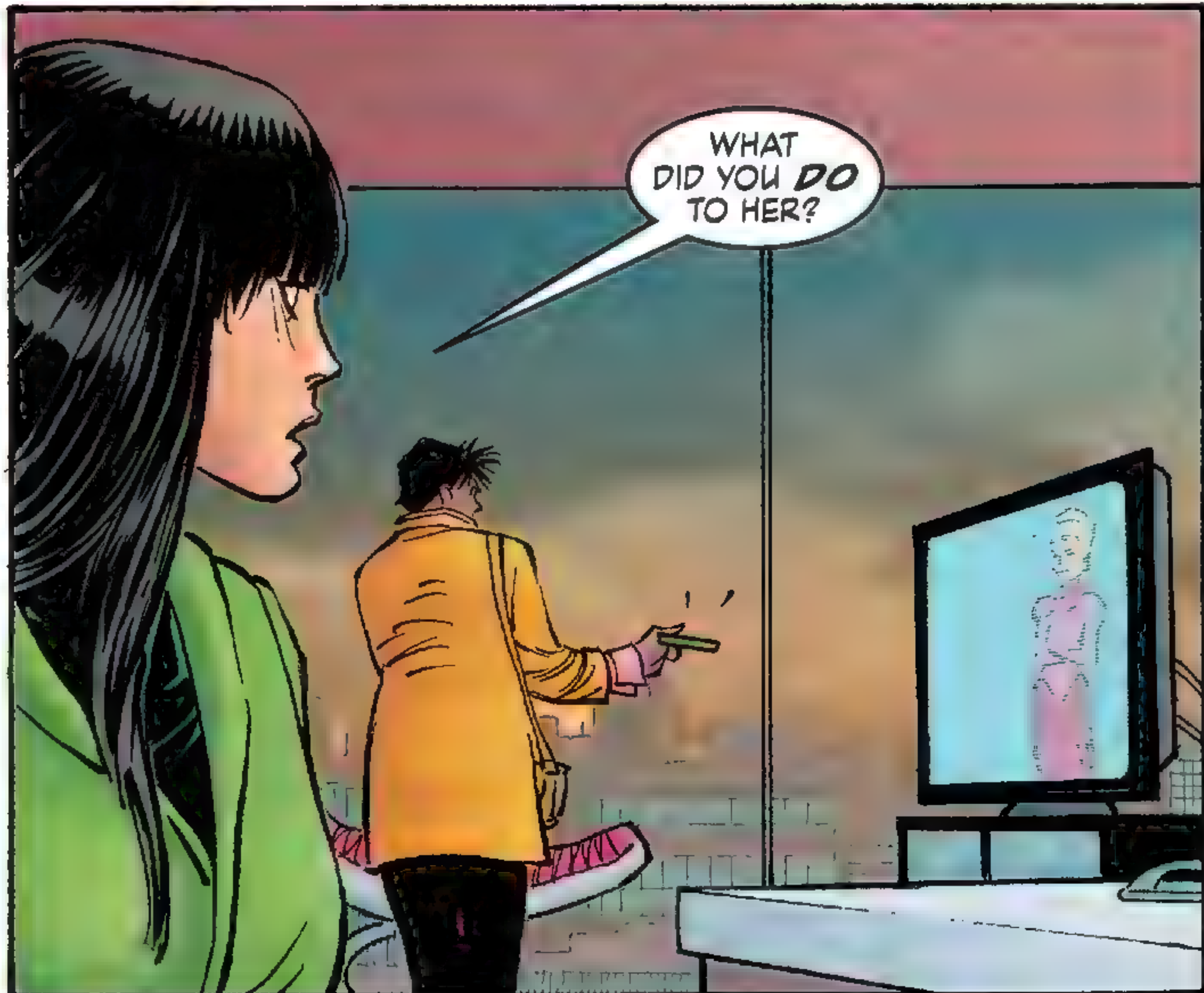




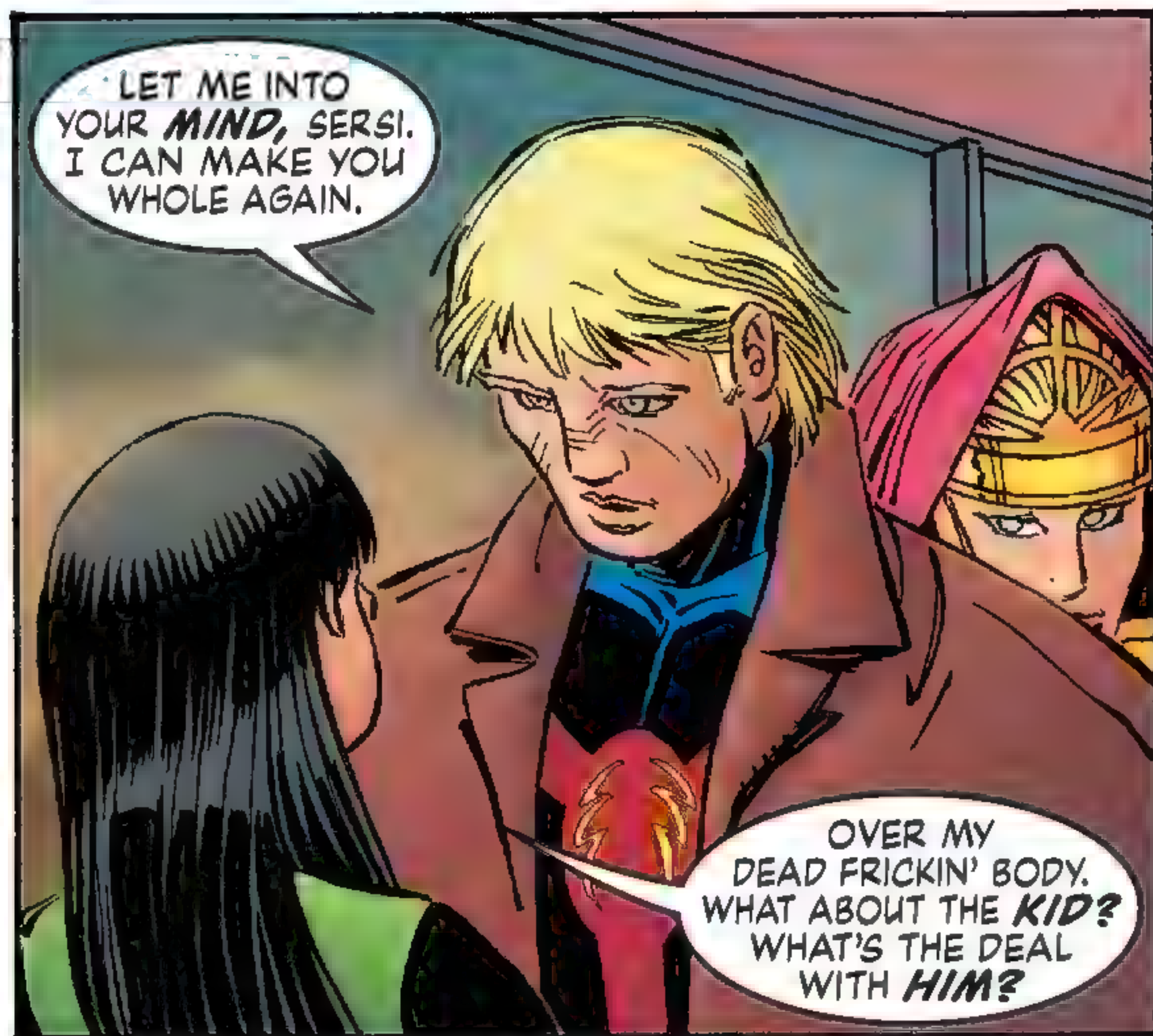
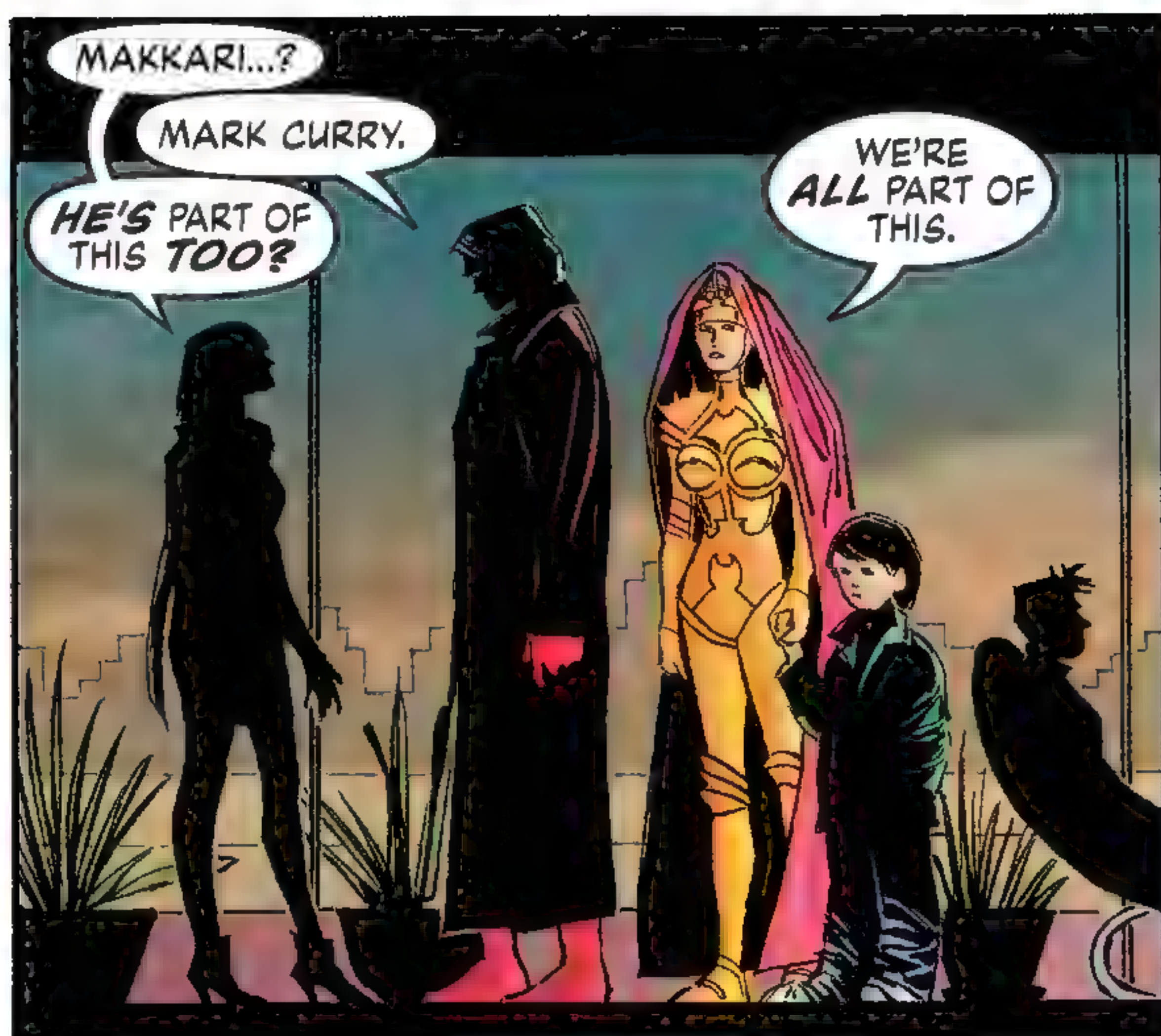




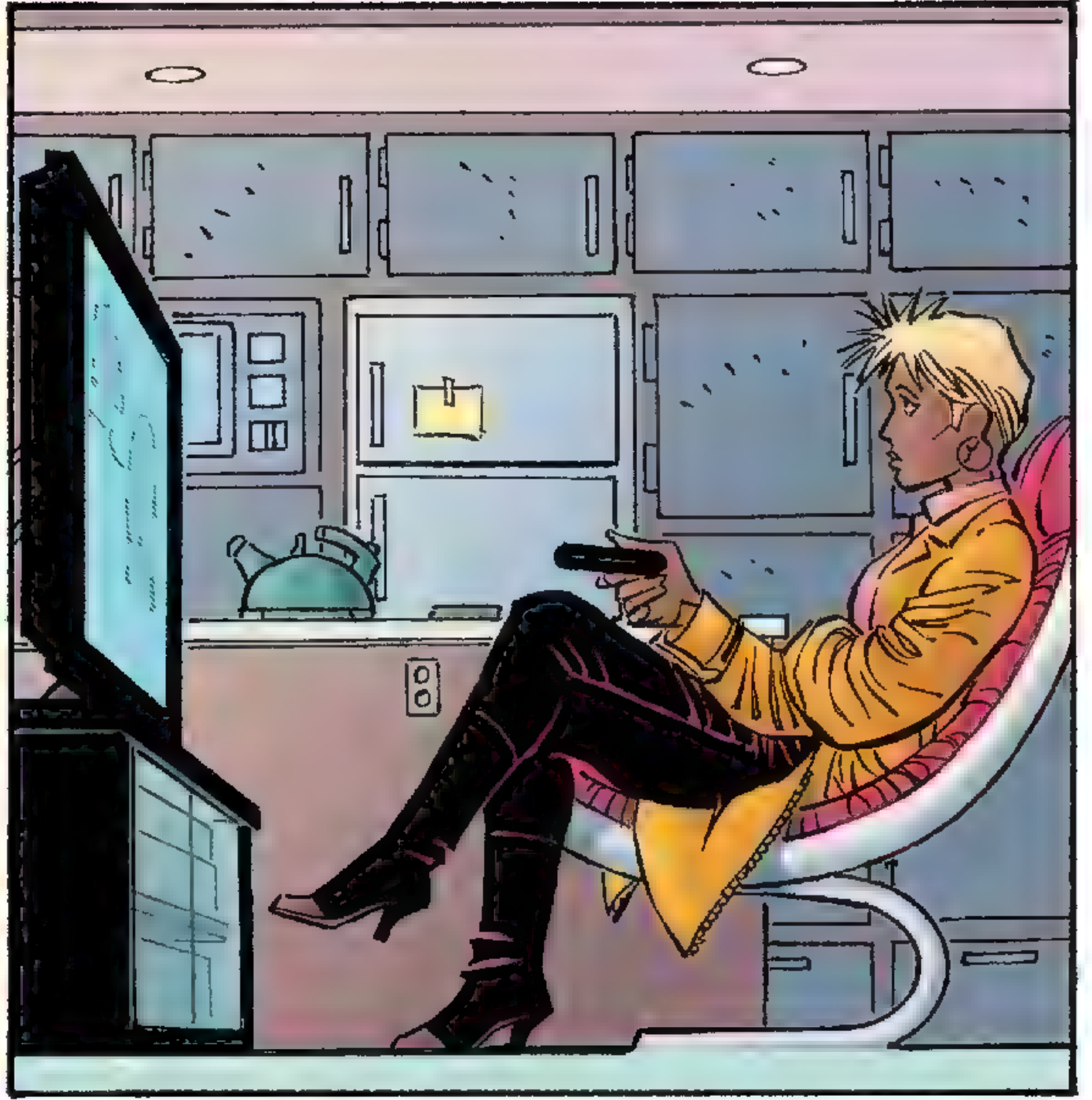




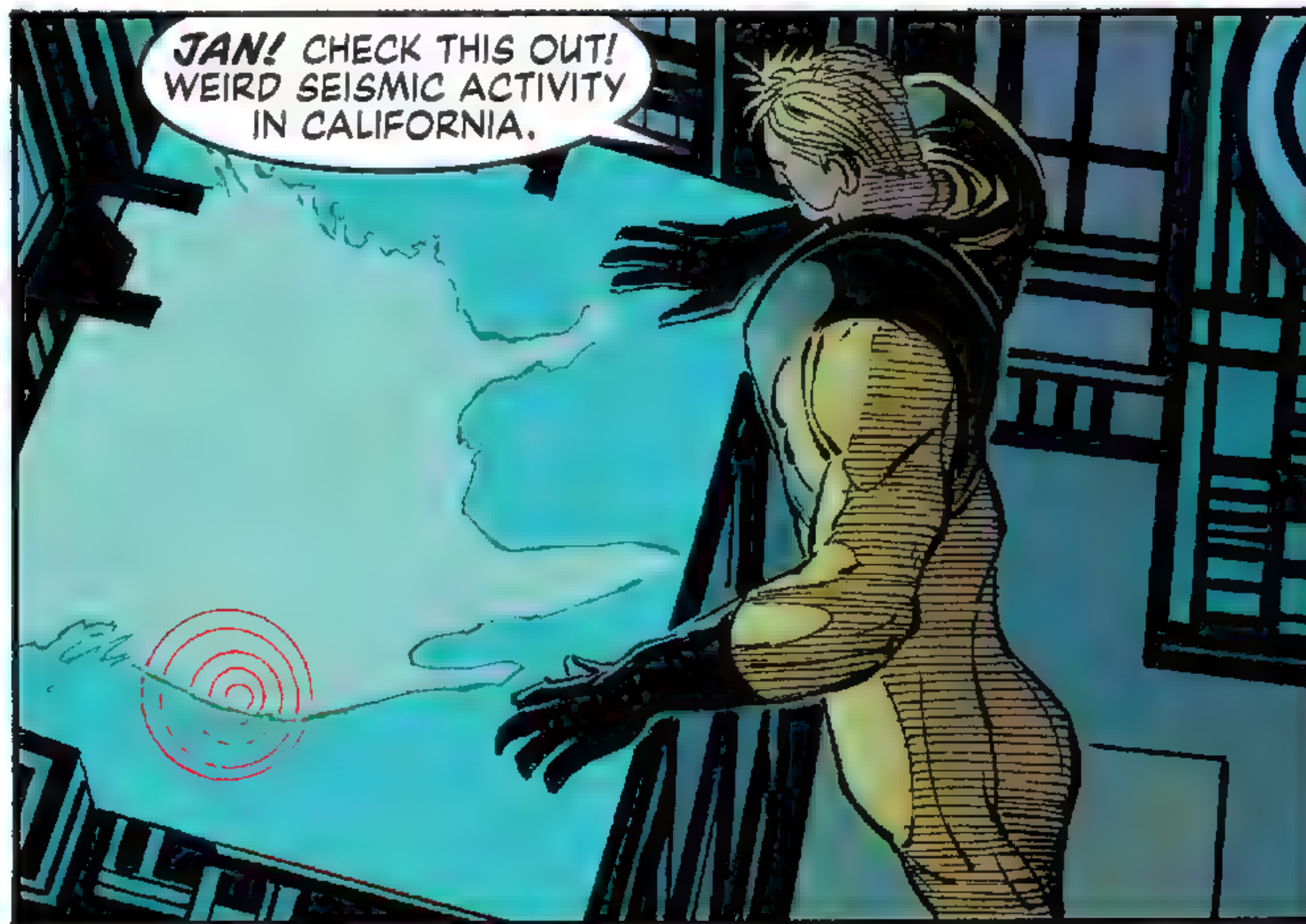
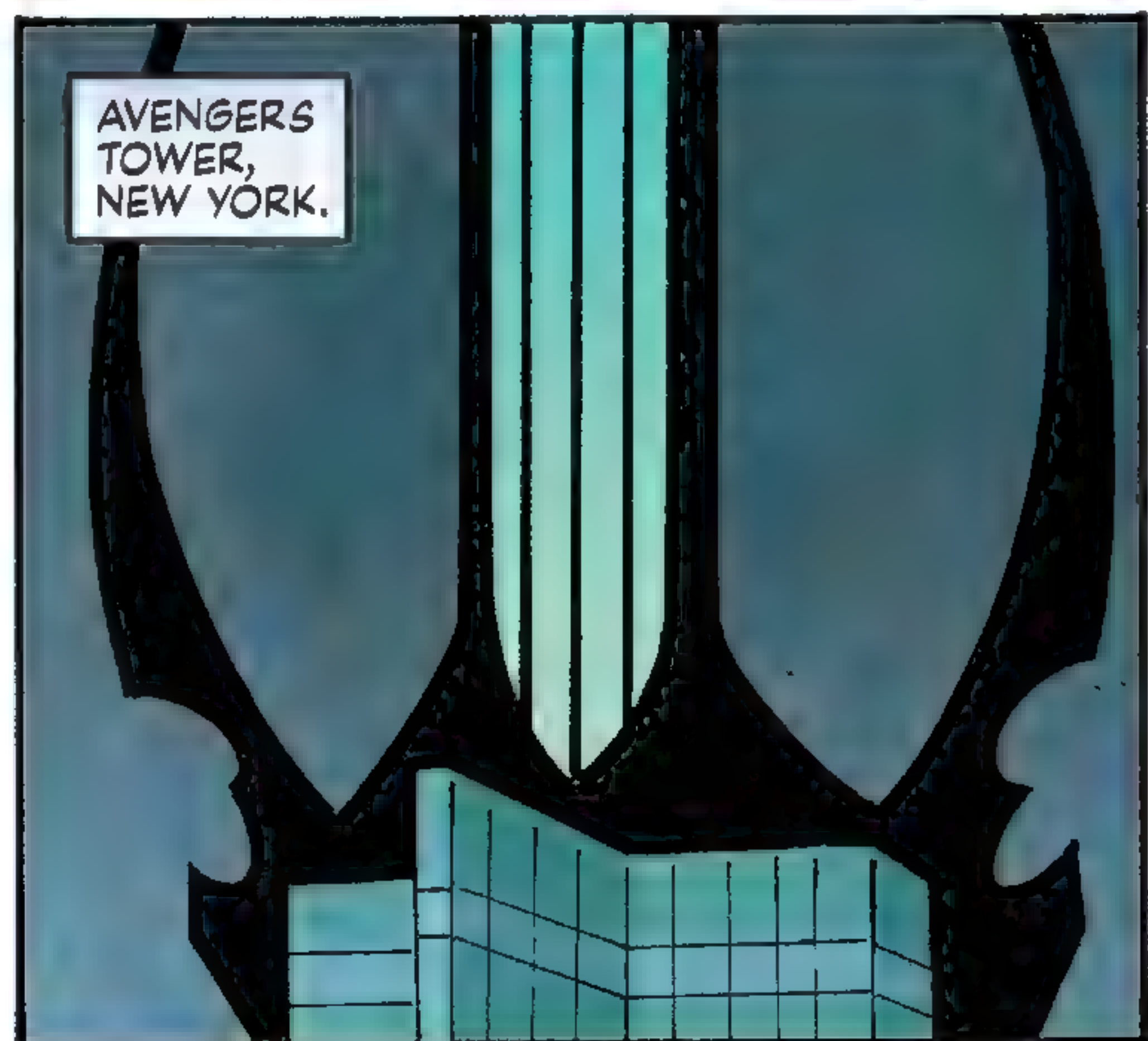




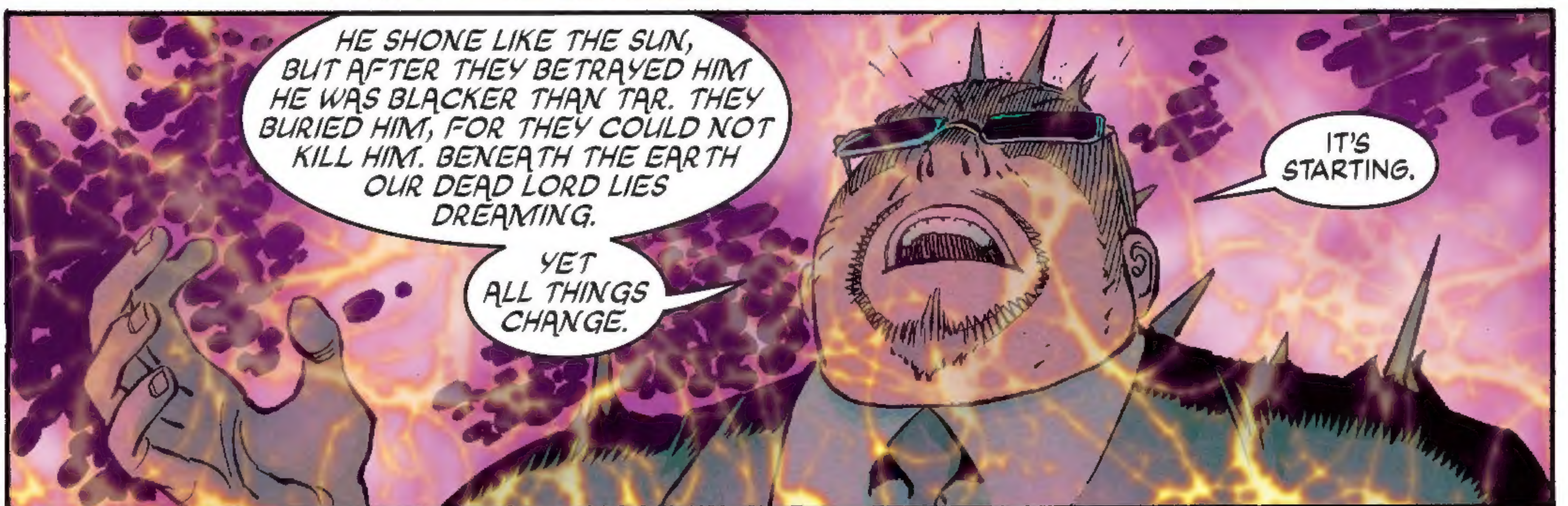




















THERE...

NOW WE  
SIMPLY WAIT UNTIL  
**DAWN.**

UNTIL  
THE SUN  
RISES.

AND THE  
DREAMING  
CELESTIAL  
WAKES.

TO BE  
CONTINUED...





**ZONE**